



LEGION OF  
SUPER-HEROES

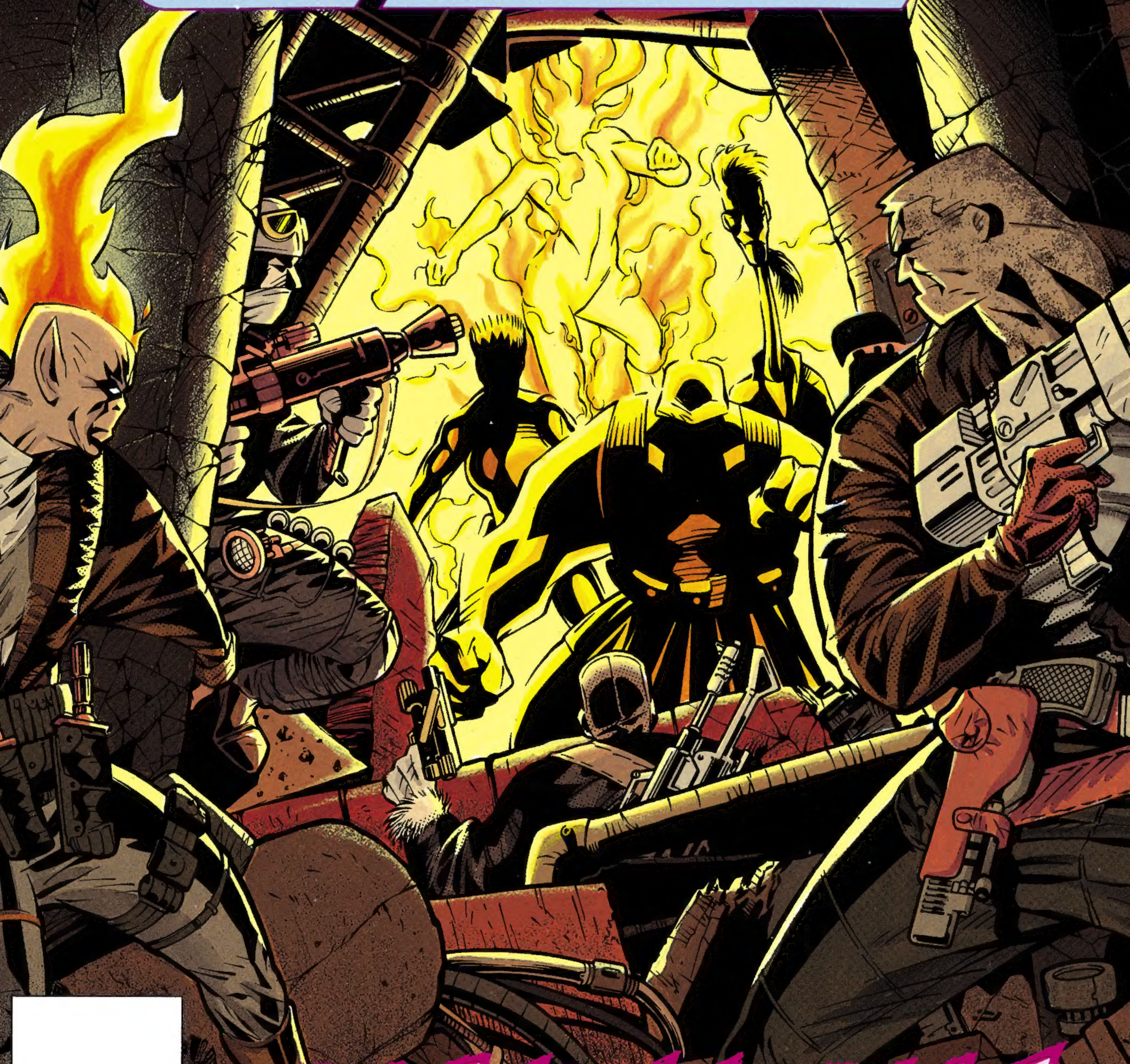
30

JUN 92

THE LEGION SUBS  
GO UNDERGROUND!

# LEGION

OF SUPER-HEROES®



# AMBUSH!



INTERSTELLAR PRESS

EARTH PRESIDENT  
ASSASSINATED

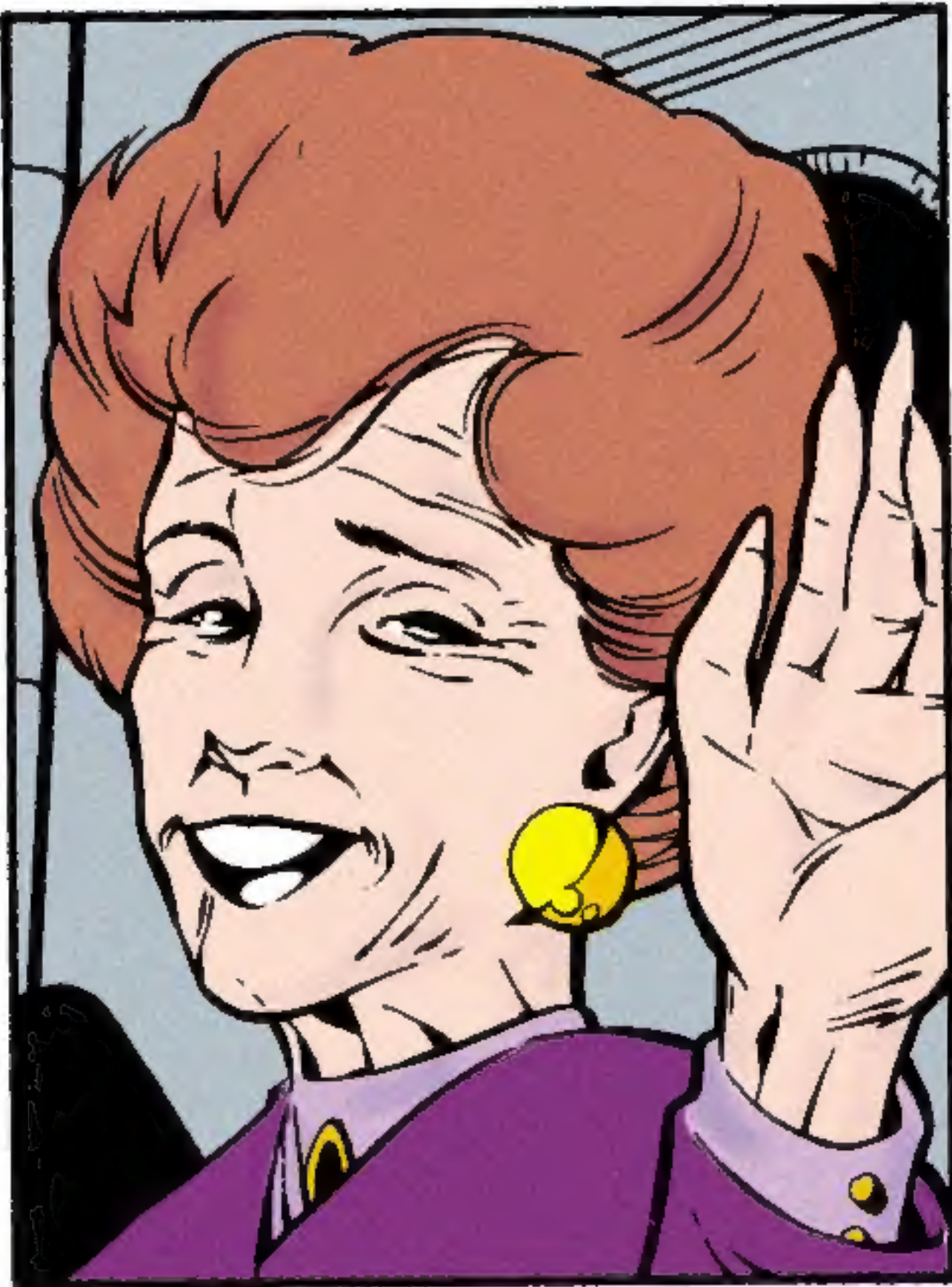
*Tayla Wellington Struck Down by Dominator Soldier Moments after Charging Dominion Abuses on Earth*

By Iris West  
EARTH AFFAIRS EDITOR

Burroughs City, Mars — Earth President Tayla Wellington was assassinated this evening on live holovid, moments after shouting to a galaxy-wide audience, “The Dominators are trying to enslave us. They’re murdering people by the millions.”

The holovid clearly showed Wellington being shot in the head with a Dominion-type force-beam weapon. She was killed instantly.

Within four minutes, Wellington aide Arlington Morse resumed the broadcast, declaring himself acting President. He reported to a stunned viewership around the galaxy that Wellington had been shot by a Dominion soldier who “proclaimed he had acted for the



greater glory of the Khundish Empire.”

Two-and-a-half hours after Wellington’s death, Earthgov

(continued on page 24)

The Domination of Earthgov:  
A Chronology

- July 2989: Magic Wars stagger Earth’s technology, economy.
- September 2989: Polymere shield removed, Earthgov debt soars.
- October 2989: The Great Economic Collapse of 2989.
- Nov. 2, 2989: Tayla Wellington elected President.
- Jan. 19, 2990: Mutual assistance pact signed with the Dominion, Earthgov officially secedes from the United Planets.
- July 2991: Reported threats regarding Earthgov failure to pay debts.
- Aug. 14, 2991: Black Dawn (it is now postulated that full Domination of Earthgov began at this time).
- July 6, 2992: Legion of Super-Heroes disbands.
- Nov. 30, 2994: Earthgov links to Roxxas reported, riots.
- December, 2994: Roxxas links confirmed, global rioting, Dominion sends in first troops.
- March 29, 2995: “Tornado Twins” executed, additional riots, martial law instituted.
- April 11, 2995: Luna destroyed, powerspheres detonated, toll in billions, environmental devastation.
- April 12, 2995: All outside aid is rejected.
- April 18, 2995: Disease, rebellion reported widespread. Dominators performing mass executions.
- April 30, 2995: President Wellington exposes Dominion abuses, calls for help, is assassinated.





ELIA, HOMEWORLD OF THE DOMINION...

IF YOU PLEASE, YOUR SUPREMACY, I MUST SAY, I SMELL THE ROTTED HAND OF PINNACLE COMMAND IN THIS.

IF YOU PLEASE, HE HAS ALWAYS CRAVED DIRECT CONFRONTATION...

...SHOWN NOTHING BUT CONTEMPT FOR YOUR PREFERRED METHODS...

WE SUSPECTED FROM THE START THAT HE WOULD SEEK TO FORCE YOUR HAND IN THIS MATTER.

THIS "ACCIDENTAL" ASSASSINATION OF WELLINGTON--

--OBVIOUSLY HIS PLOY TO DO JUST THAT.

AND NOW, WE FEAR HIS RECKLESSNESS HAS COST US EARTH.

HSS... NNNNO...

...HSS... I BBBEG... TO DIFFERR...

...WE WILL... HSS... HHOLD THISS GLOBE...

...WE WILL... HSS... NNNEVERRRR GIVE IT UP...

...HSS... AND IFF... HSS... IT TAKES A... CARNIVORRE... HSS... LLIKE PINNACLE COMMAND TO... HSS... TO HHOLD IT...

...HSS... THENNN... SSSO IT SHALLL BE...

...UH, YES...

...YES, OF COURSE, MY SUPERIORR AS YOU COMMAND.





THE VERY THOUGHT--

**INTERSTELLAR PRESS**

**EARTH PRESIDENT ASSASSINATED**

*Tayla Wellington Struck Down by Dominator Soldier Moments after Charging Dominion Abuses on Earth*

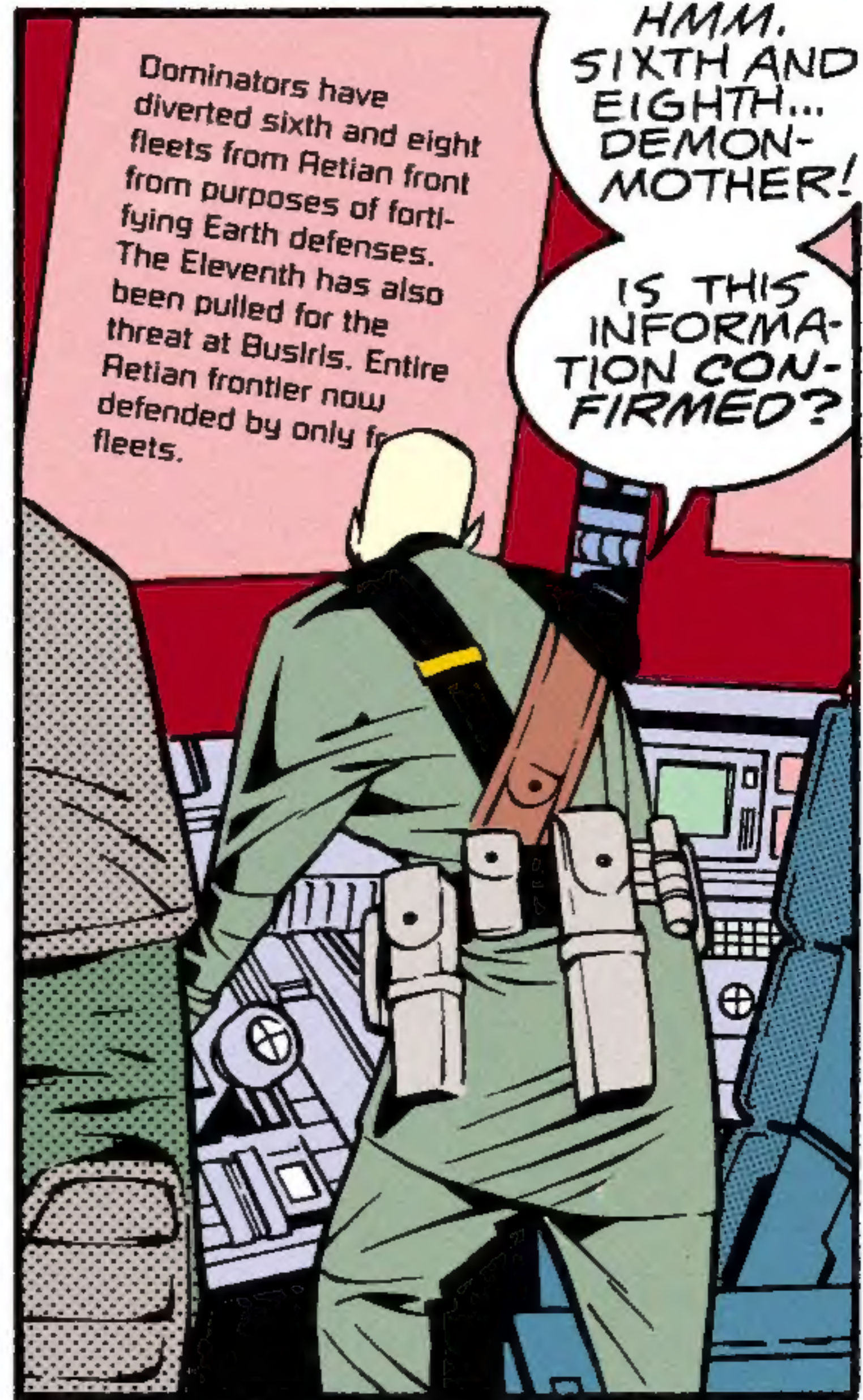
By Iris West  
EARTH APARTS EDITOR

Birmingham City, Mars — Earth President Tayla Wellington was assassinated this evening on live broadcast, minutes after charging to a galaxy-wide audience, "The Dominion are trying to enslave us. They're murdering people by the millions."

The broadcast clearly showed Wellington being shot in the head with a Dominion-type force-beam weapon. She was killed instantly. Within four minutes, Wellington's aide Arlington Morse returned the broadcast, declaring himself acting President. He reported to a stunned viewership around the galaxy that Wellington had been shot by a Dominion soldier who "performed his duty for the greater glory of the Khundish Empire."

Two-and-a-half hours after Wellington's death, Earthlings (continued on page 24)

--THAT WE WOULD ALLOW A BRAINSTALK DISKHEAD THE HONOR OF A KILL!



Dominators have diverted sixth and eight fleets from Aetian front from purposes of fortifying Earth defenses. The Eleventh has also been pulled for the threat at Busiris. Entire Aetian frontier now defended by only four fleets.

YES, SIR. AETIAN INTELLIGENCE HAS IT FROM MULTIPLE SOURCES.

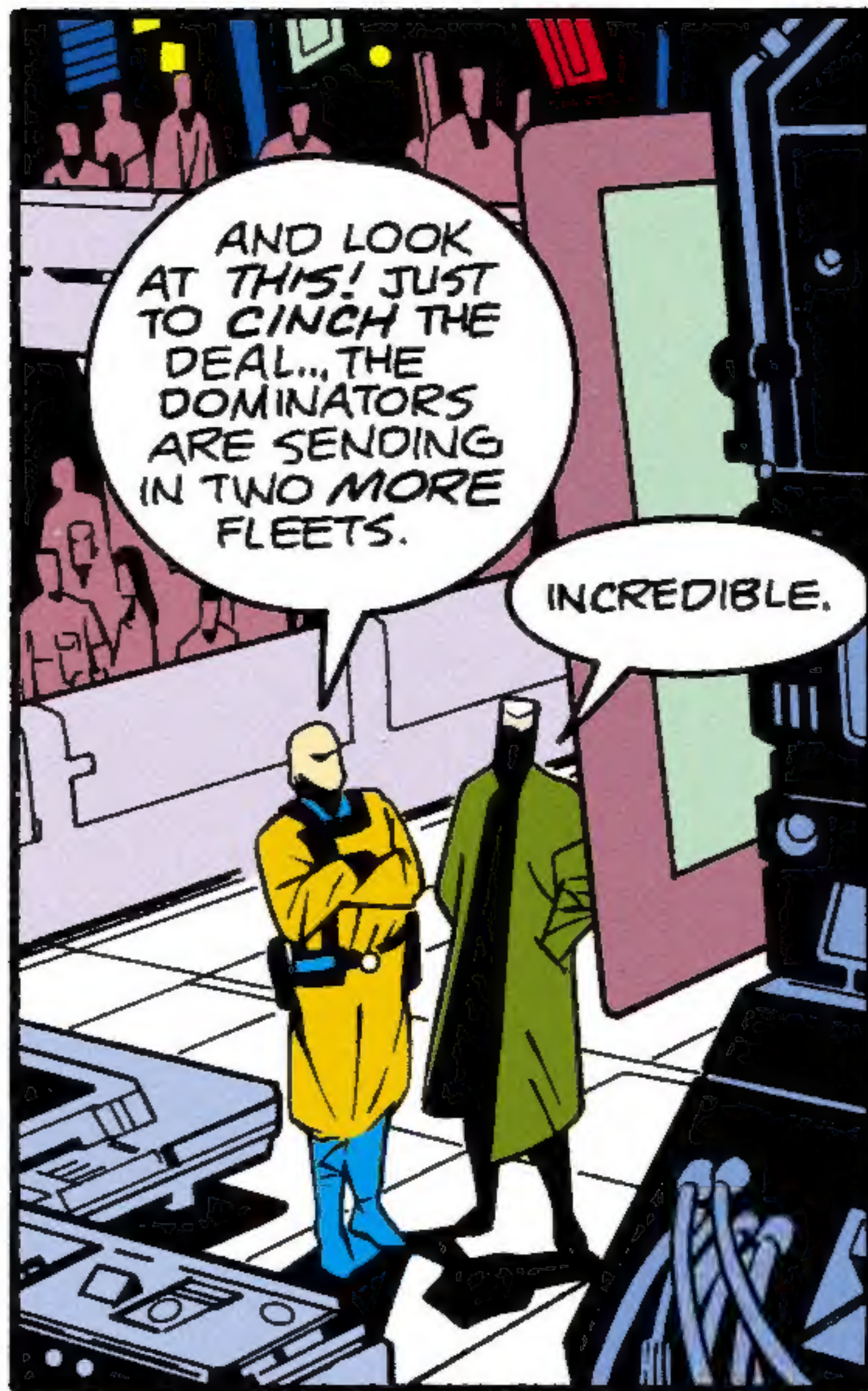




WEBER'S WORLD, CAPITAL  
OF THE UNITED PLANETS...



WELL, ANTON, WE WANTED  
PROOF AND WE GOT IT--ON  
GALAXYWIDE HOLOVID.



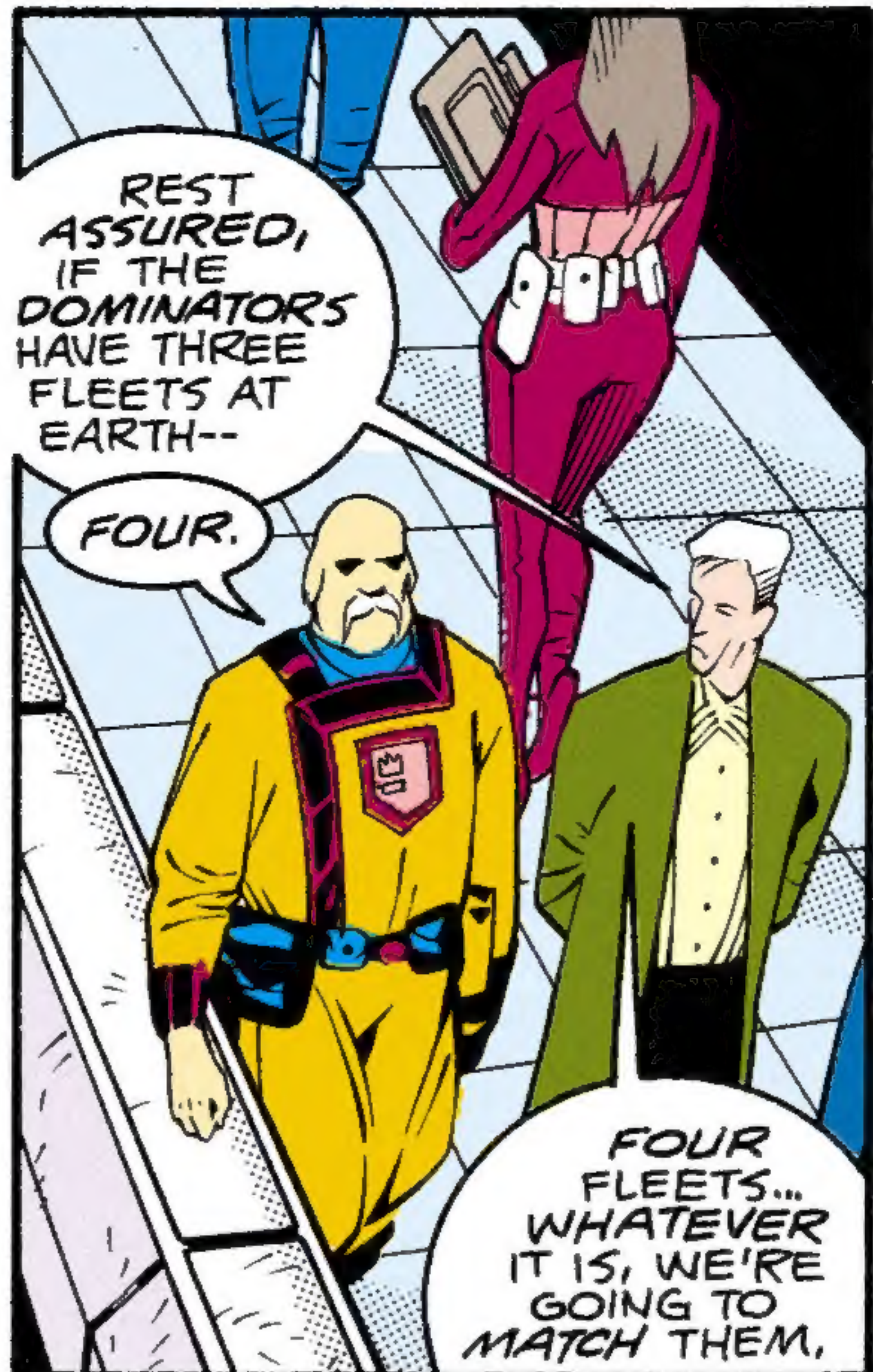
AND LOOK  
AT THIS! JUST  
TO CINCHE THE  
DEAL... THE  
DOMINATORS  
ARE SENDING  
IN TWO MORE  
FLEETS.

INCREDIBLE.

I MEAN, THE  
COUNCIL'S GOT  
TO MOVE ON  
THIS NOW,  
DON'T YOU  
THINK?



I'LL HANDLE  
THE COUNCIL,  
JONN. DON'T  
WORRY.



REST  
ASSURED,  
IF THE  
DOMINATORS  
HAVE THREE  
FLEETS AT  
EARTH--

FOUR.

FOUR  
FLEETS...  
WHATEVER  
IT IS, WE'RE  
GOING TO  
MATCH THEM.



BUT, ANTON, YOU  
KNOW WHAT THE  
COUNCIL'S  
GOING TO  
SAY...



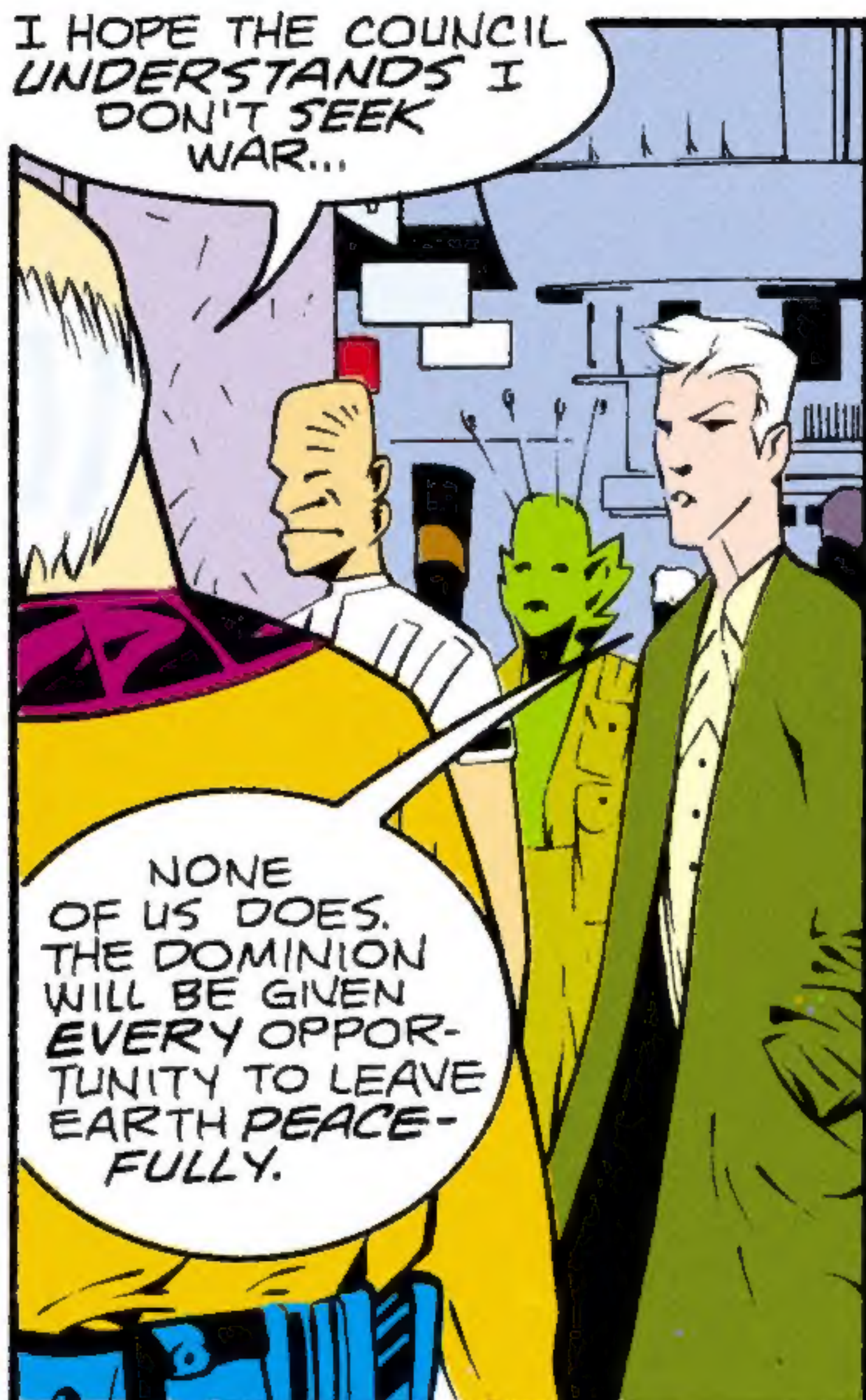
SURE... WE CAN'T  
AFFORD TO PULL  
TROOPS OFF THE  
KHUNDISH  
FRONT--

--AND  
THEY'RE  
RIGHT.



BUT THE  
COUNCIL  
ALSO  
KNOWS...

...WE SIMPLY  
CANNOT  
MISS THIS  
OPPORTUNITY  
TO RECLAIM  
EARTH.



I HOPE THE COUNCIL  
UNDERSTANDS I  
DON'T SEEK  
WAR...

NONE  
OF US DOES.  
THE DOMINION  
WILL BE GIVEN  
EVERY OPPOR-  
TUNITY TO LEAVE  
EARTH PEACE-  
FULLY.

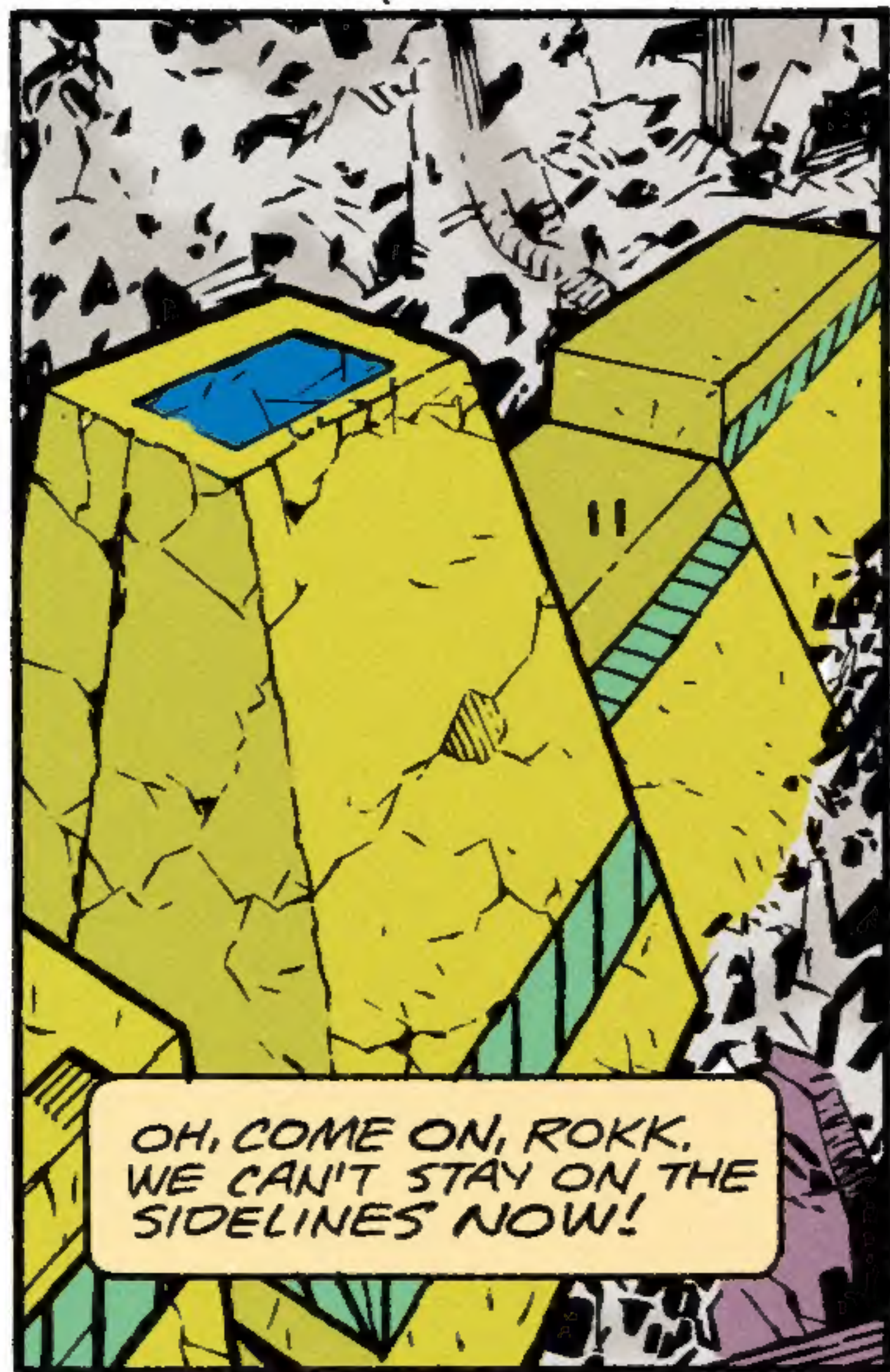


BUT MARK  
MY WORDS, ANTON  
...IF THEY  
REFUSE...

...THERE  
WILL BE  
WAR.



LEGION HEADQUARTERS, TALUS...



OH, COME ON, ROKK. WE CAN'T STAY ON THE SIDELINES NOW!

REMEMBER THE ALLEN TWINS? REMEMBER THOSE TWENTY MILLION PEOPLE ON LUNA?



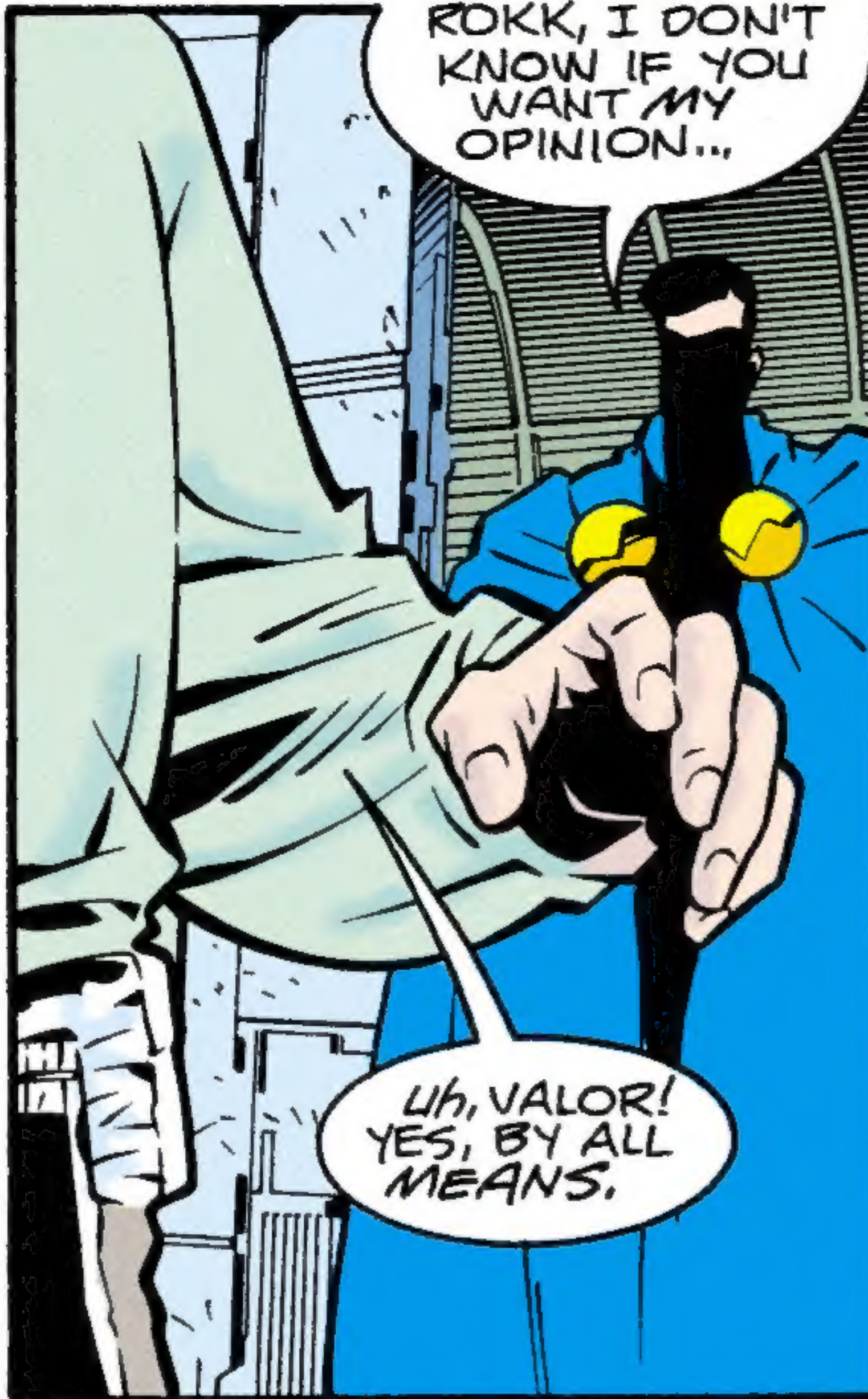
HOW CAN YOU EVEN SUGGEST WE FORGET ALL THAT...

...NOW THAT THE PRESIDENT OF EARTH HERSELF HAS PLEADED FOR OUR HELP?



I'M NOT SAYING FORGET IT, CHAM.

I'M JUST SAYING ...DO WE REALLY WANT TO SEND THE LEGION INTO WAR AGAIN?



ROKK, I DON'T KNOW IF YOU WANT MY OPINION...

UH, VALOR! YES, BY ALL MEANS.



ROKK, THE STAKES AT EARTH ARE MONUMENTAL. WE CANNOT DELAY ACTION.

WELL, MAYBE SO, BUT AT WHAT COST?



HOW MANY LIMBS--OR LIVES--DOES THE LEGION STAND TO LOSE THIS TIME?



THEN HOW ABOUT IF I GO IN MYSELF...

...LEND A HAND, GET THE LAY OF THE LAND ...AND THEN REPORT BACK TO YOU.

YEAHHH... THAT COULD WORK...



THAT IS, OF COURSE, IF CHAM THINKS I'M SANE ENOUGH.

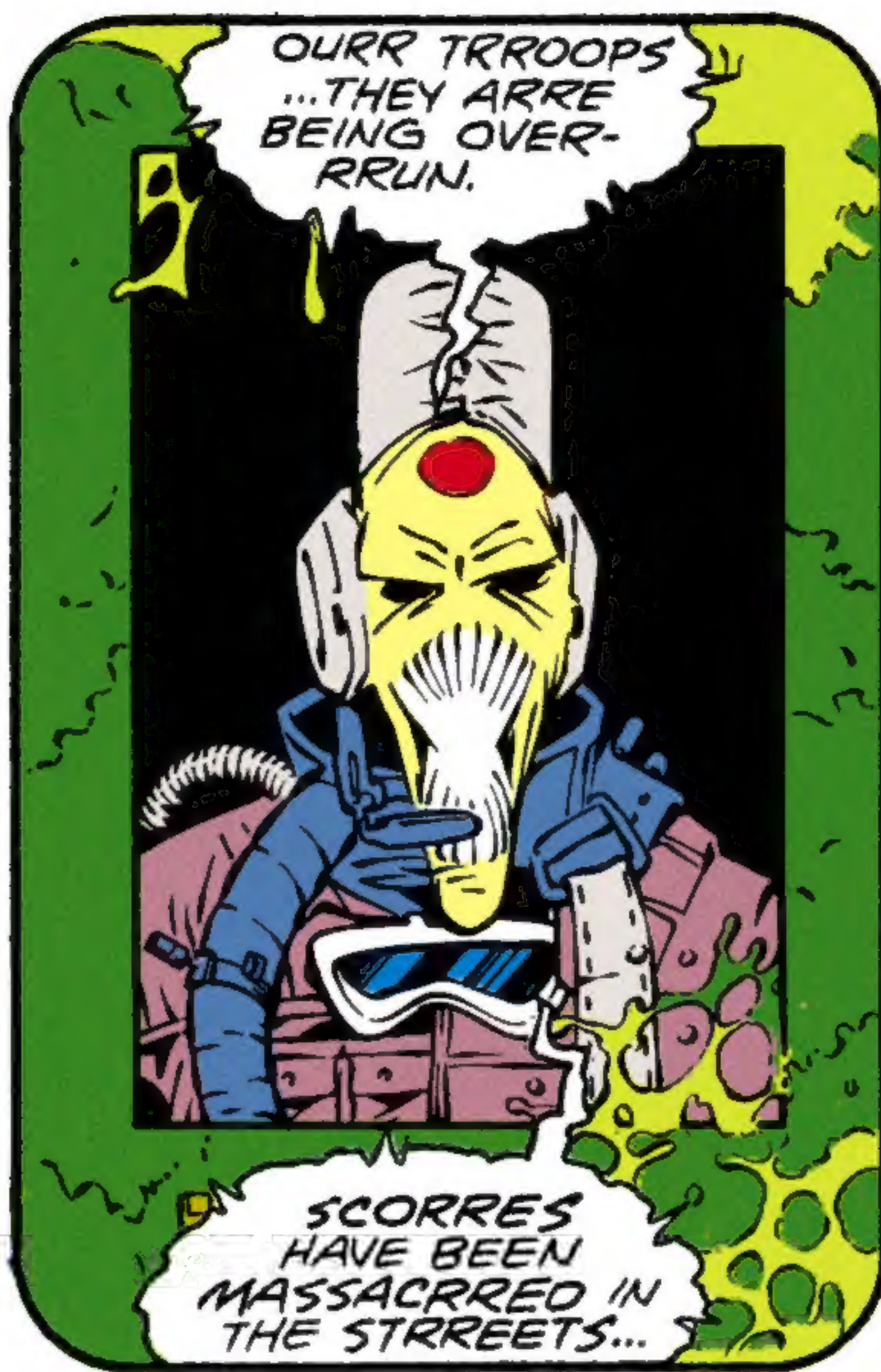
...GEEZ, C'MON...IT WAS JUST A ROUTINE TEST...





EARTH...

THE RRIOTING HAS  
SPRREAD, SIRR. IT  
IS NOW GLOBAL...



OURR TRROOPS  
...THEY ARRE  
BEING OVER-  
RRUN.

SCORRES  
HAVE BEEN  
MASSACRRED IN  
THE STRREETSS...



WE ARRE  
EVEN BEGINNING  
TO EXPERIENCE  
DESSERTION  
AMONG THE  
TRROOPS.



WELL,  
NOW...

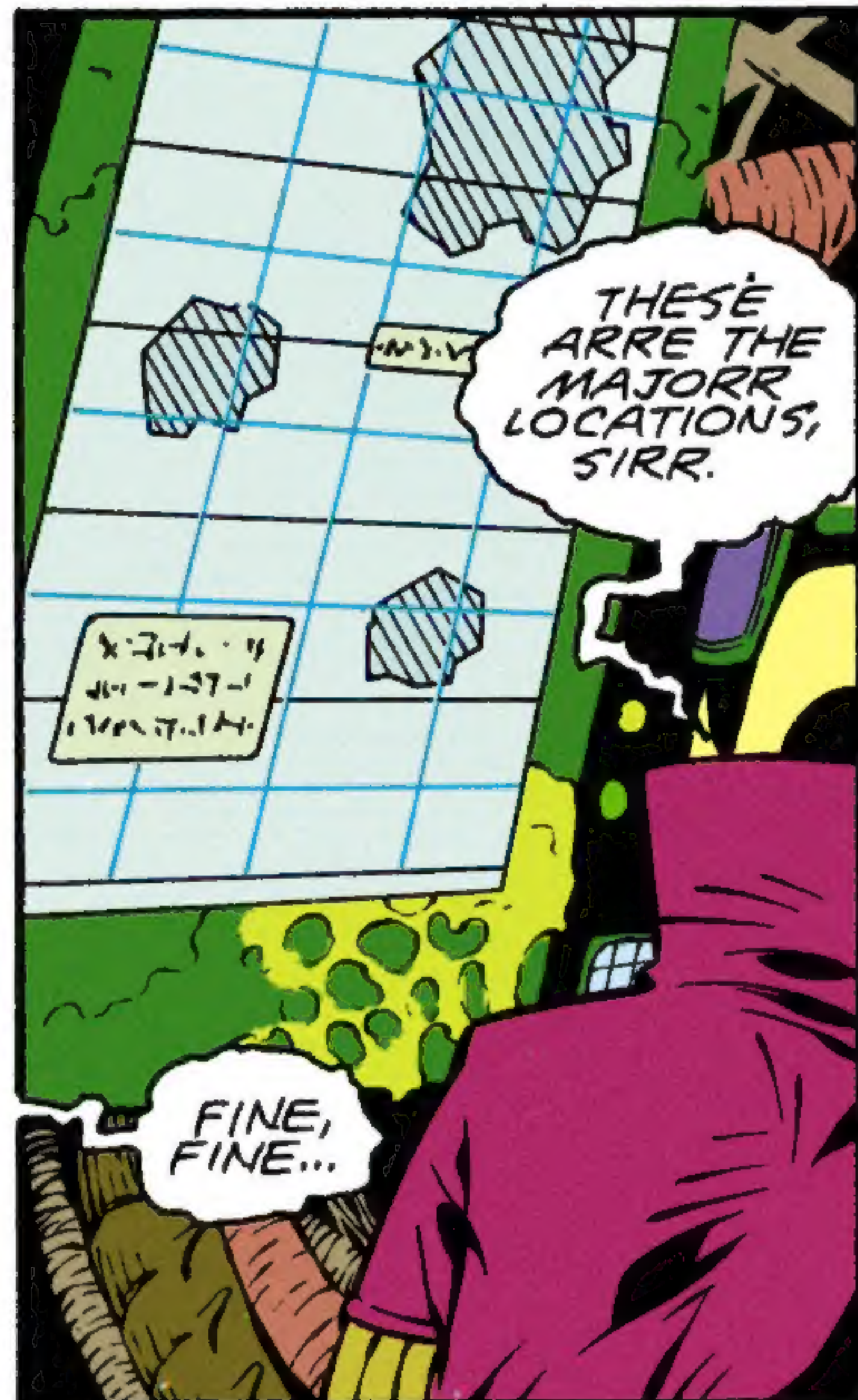
WE'LL  
PUT A STOP  
TO ALL OF  
THIS... NOW,  
WON'T WE,  
eh?



TACTICAL!

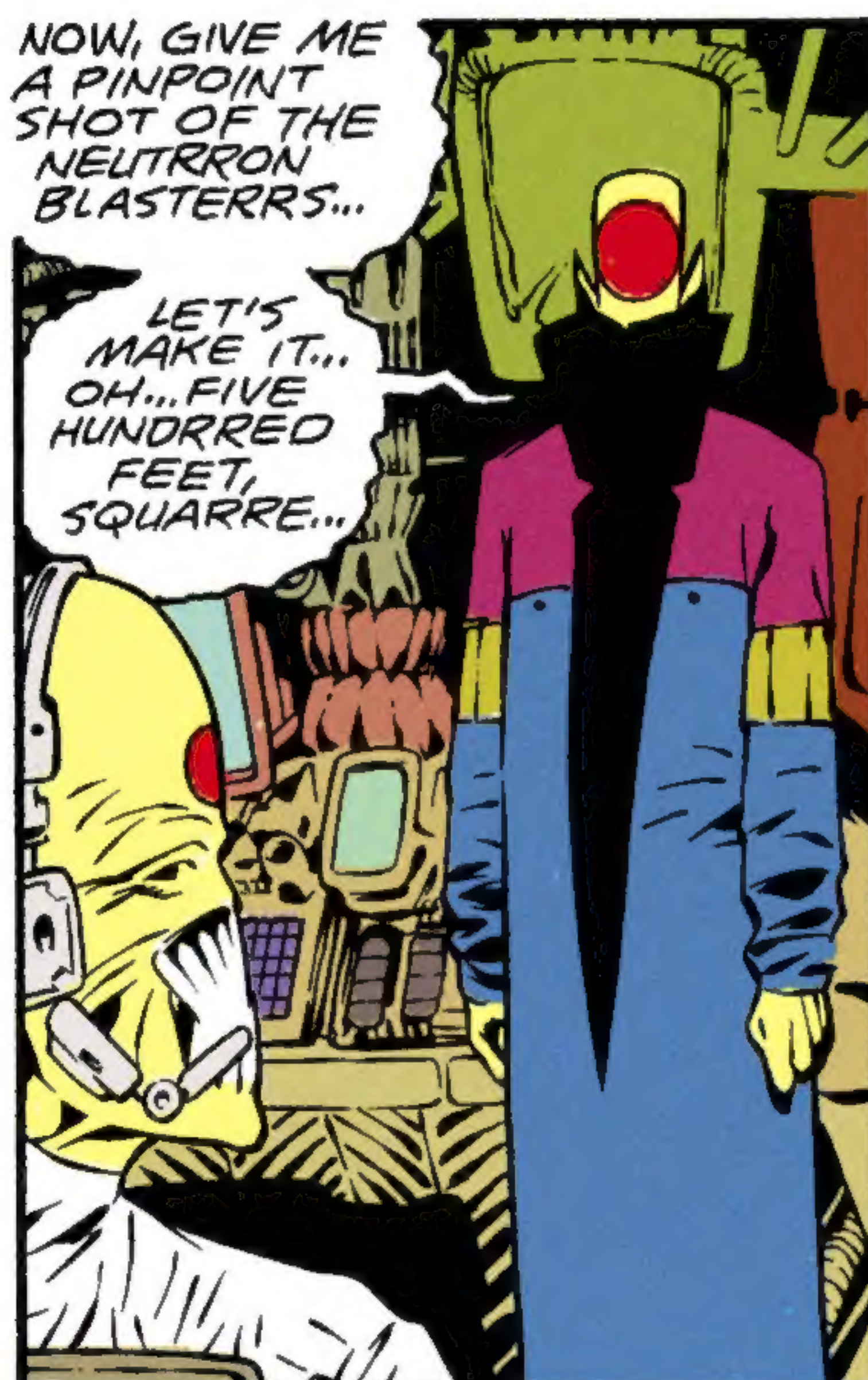
YESSIRR?

IDENTIFY AND LOCK  
IN ON ALL MAJORR  
POINTS OF OPEN  
RREBELLION, STARTING  
IN METRRPOLIS...



THESE  
ARRE THE  
MAJORR  
LOCATIONS,  
SIRR.

FINE,  
FINE...



NOW, GIVE ME  
A PINPOINT  
SHOT OF THE  
NEUTRON  
BLASTERRS...

LET'S  
MAKE IT...  
OH... FIVE  
HUNDRED  
FEET,  
SQUARRE...



IN THE OPEN,  
SIRR? IN PUBLIC  
LOCATIONS?

ABSOLUTELY.  
NOW... CAN WE AIM  
ONE SUCH SHOT AT  
EACH POINT,  
eh?

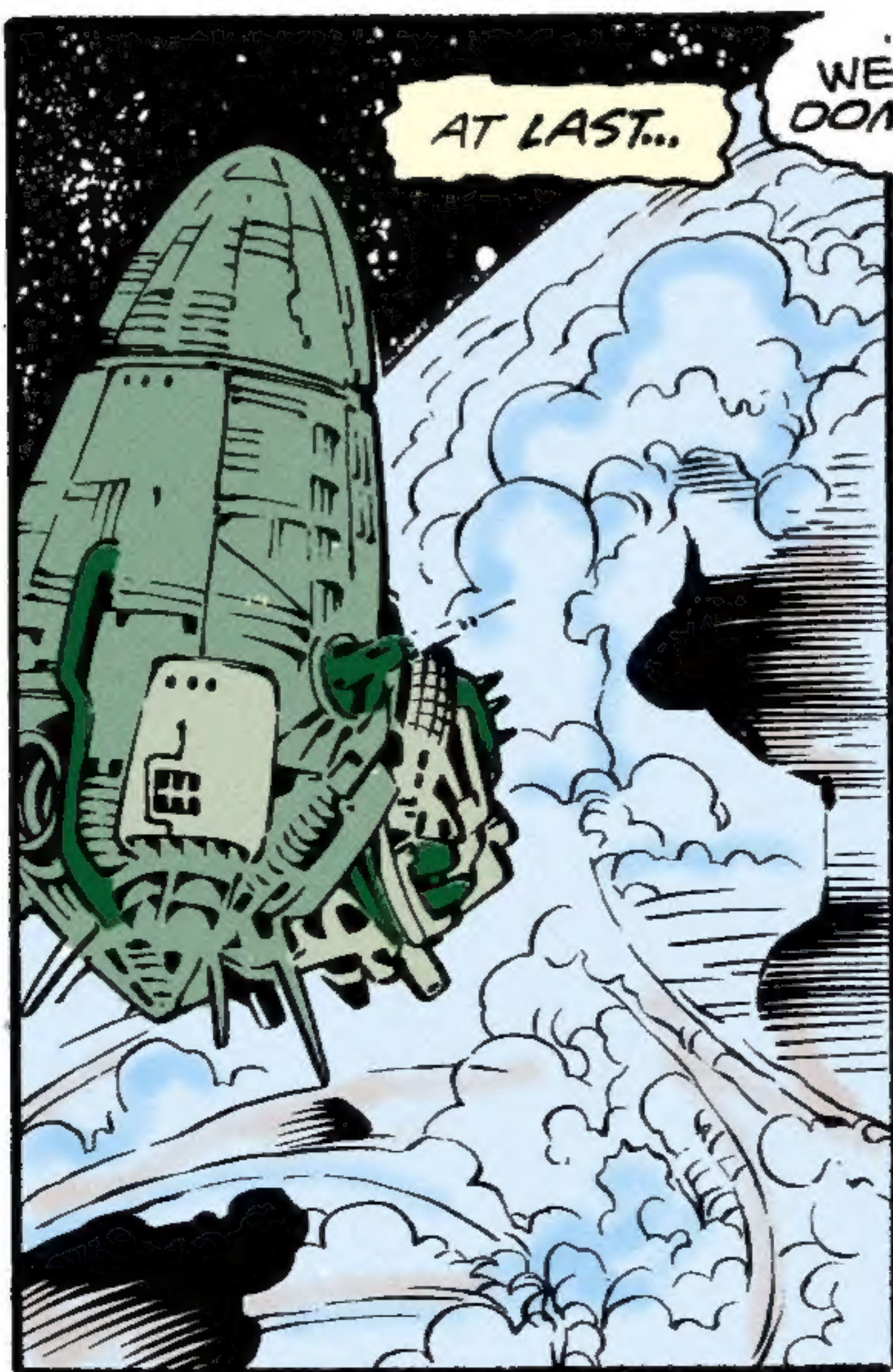
SETTING-- CLEAN  
DISINTEGRATION.

YES-  
SIRR...



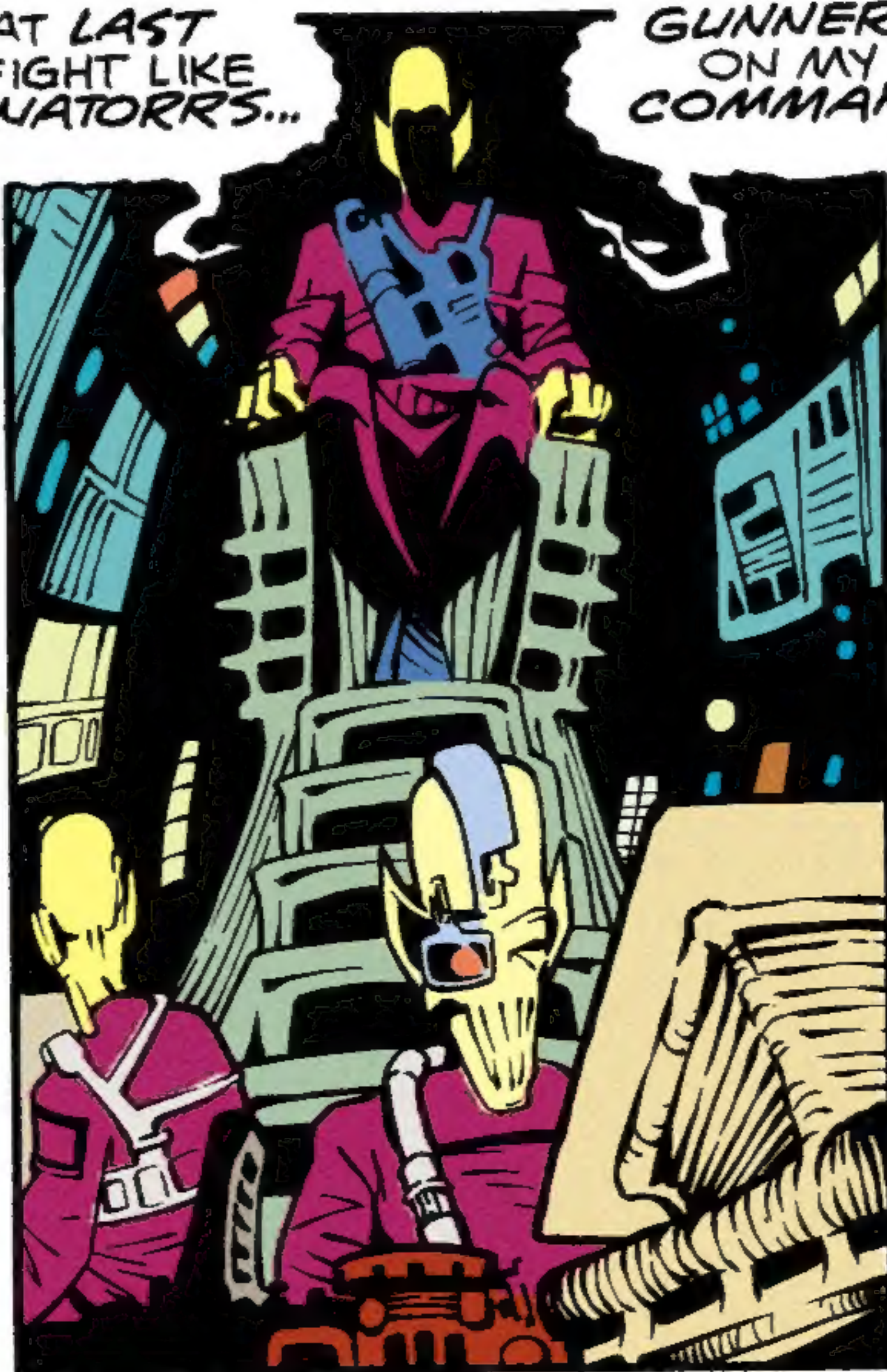
I THINK THAT  
SHOULD TAKE CARRE  
OF OURR LITTLE  
PRROBLEM, DON'T  
YOU?



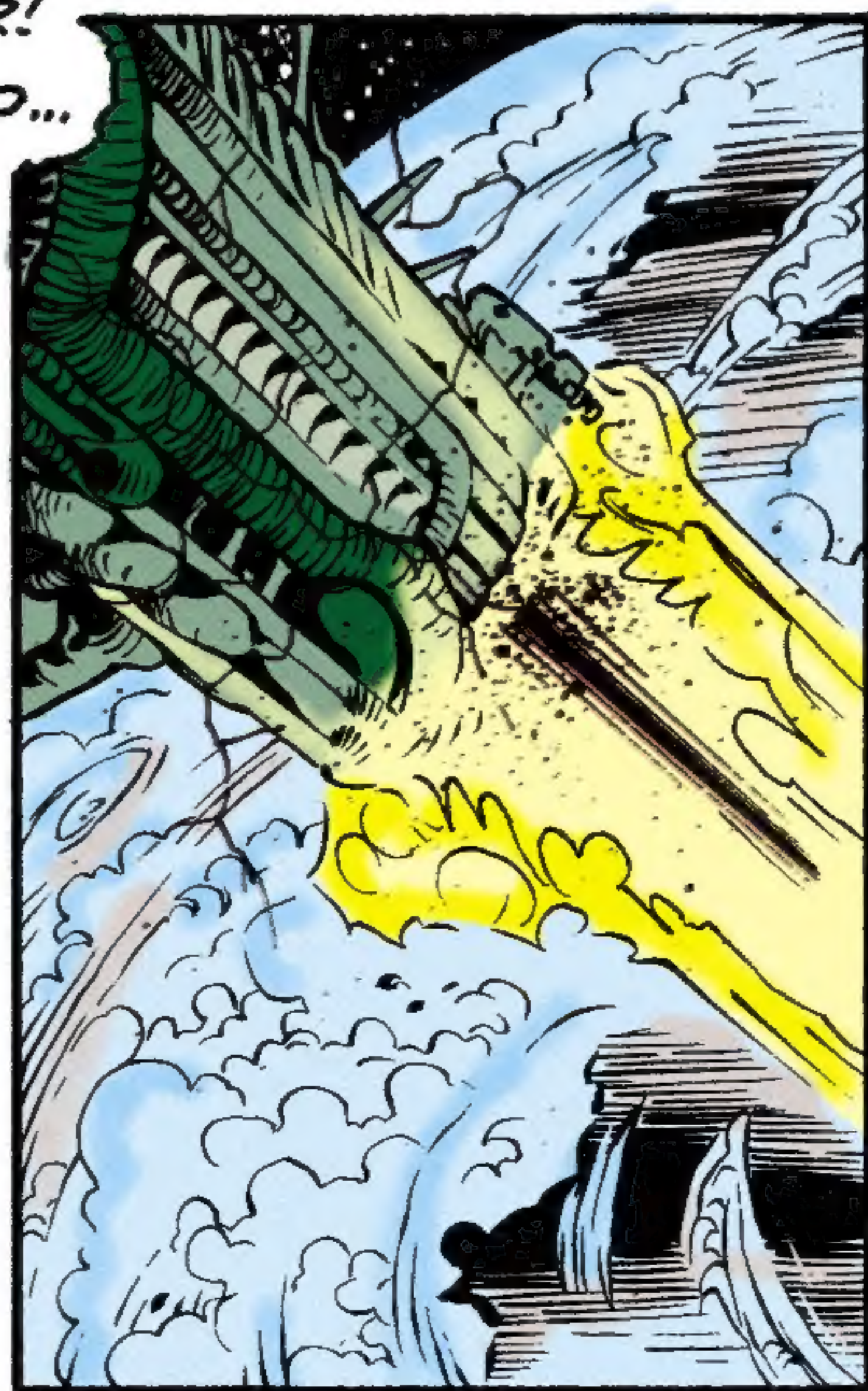


AT LAST...

...AT LAST  
WE FIGHT LIKE  
DOMINATORRS...



GUNNERR!  
ON MY  
COMMAND...



LOOK  
OUT

GOD,  
NO

THEY  
CAN'T  
DO  
TH--



...CASUALTIES  
IN THE  
THOUSANDS...

...MOBS  
ARRE  
DISPERRS-  
ING...



THERRE,  
YOU SEE...

SIMPLICITY  
ITSELF.

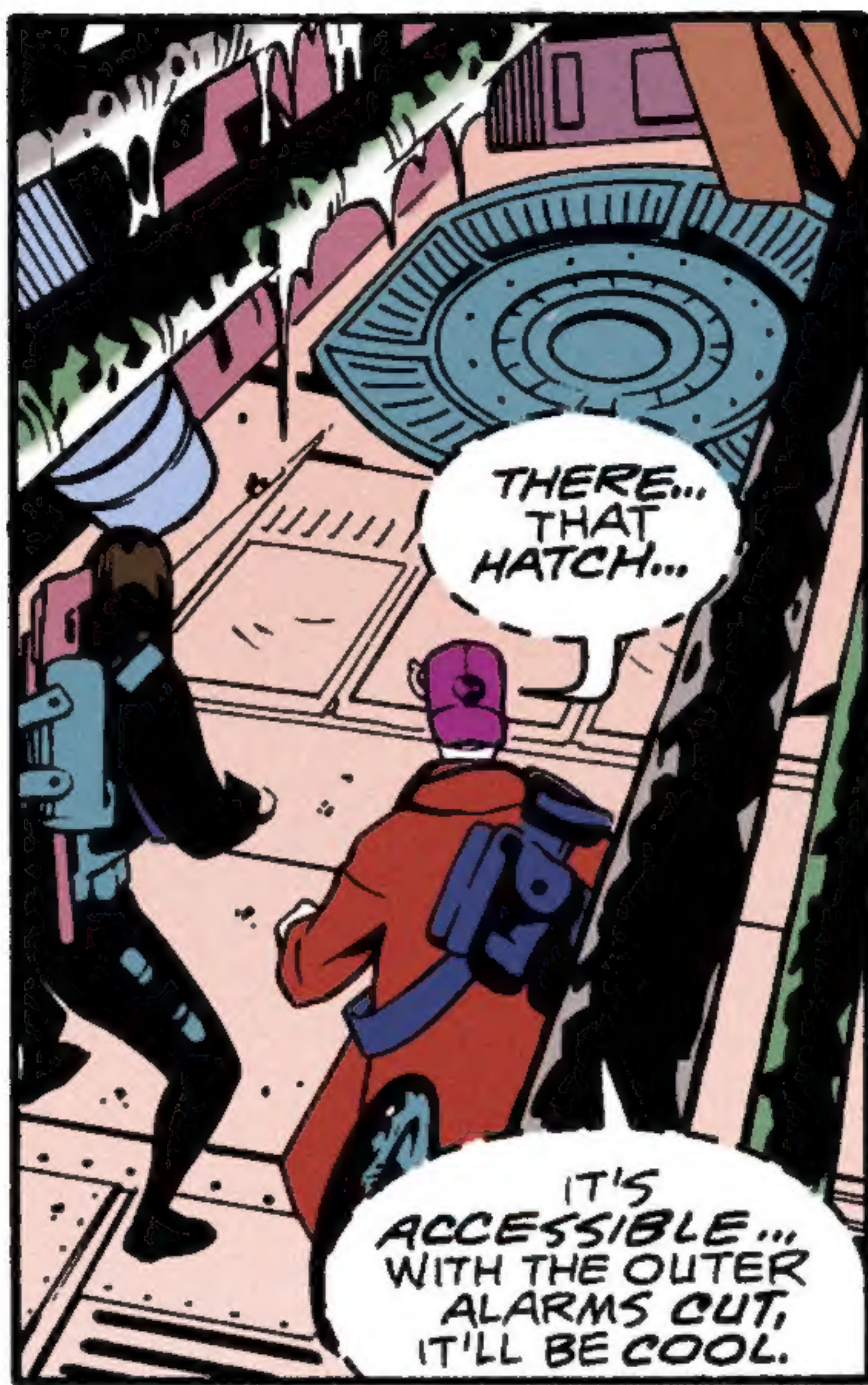


DEALING WITH  
THESE HAIRRY  
APES IS NOT  
SUCH A  
COMPLEX  
MATTERR  
AFTERR  
ALL.

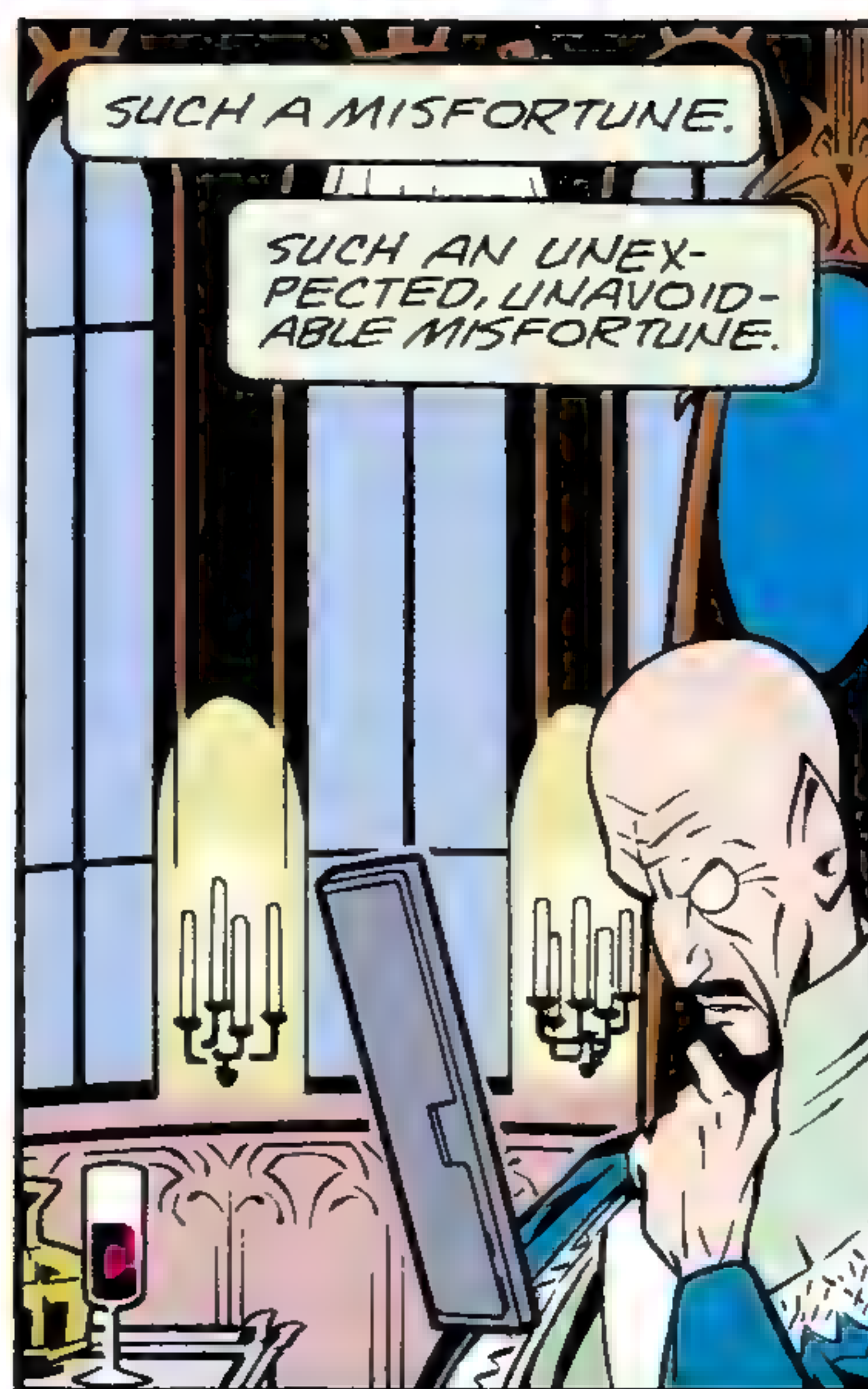












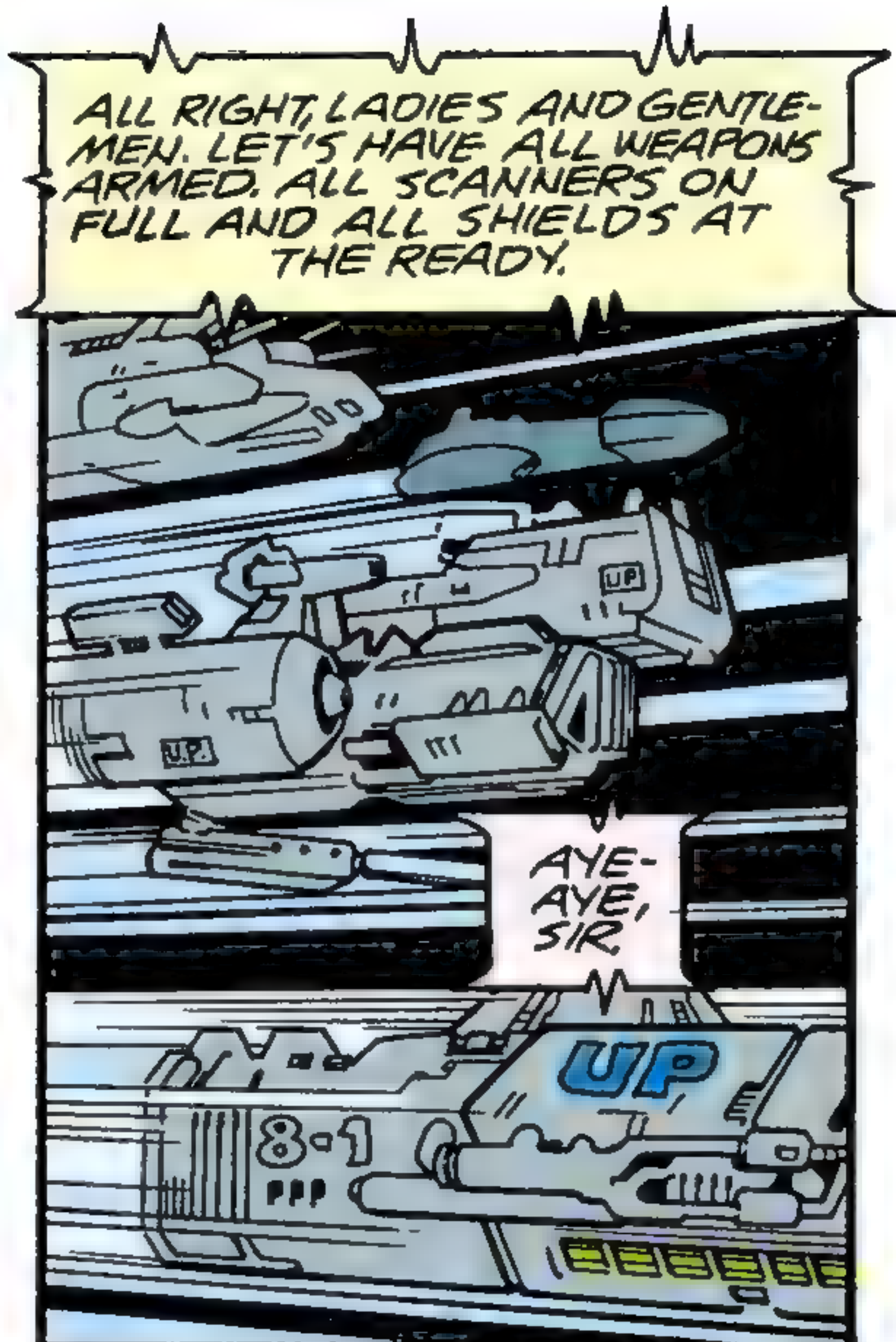


ABOVE EARTH...



PHASING OUT  
OF LIGHT-  
FOLD SPEED,  
SIR...

WE'LL HAVE VISUAL CONTACT  
AS SOON AS THE TRANSI-  
TION IS COMPLETE...



ALL RIGHT, LADIES AND GENTLE-  
MEN. LET'S HAVE ALL WEAPONS  
ARMED. ALL SCANNERS ON  
FULL AND ALL SHIELDS AT  
THE READY.

AYE-  
AYE,  
SIR.



VISUAL  
CONTACT...

NO INCOMING!  
NO INCOMING!

ALL  
STATIONS  
HOLD YOUR  
FIRE. REPEAT:  
HOLD YOUR  
FIRE!

SCANNING  
NOW, SIR...

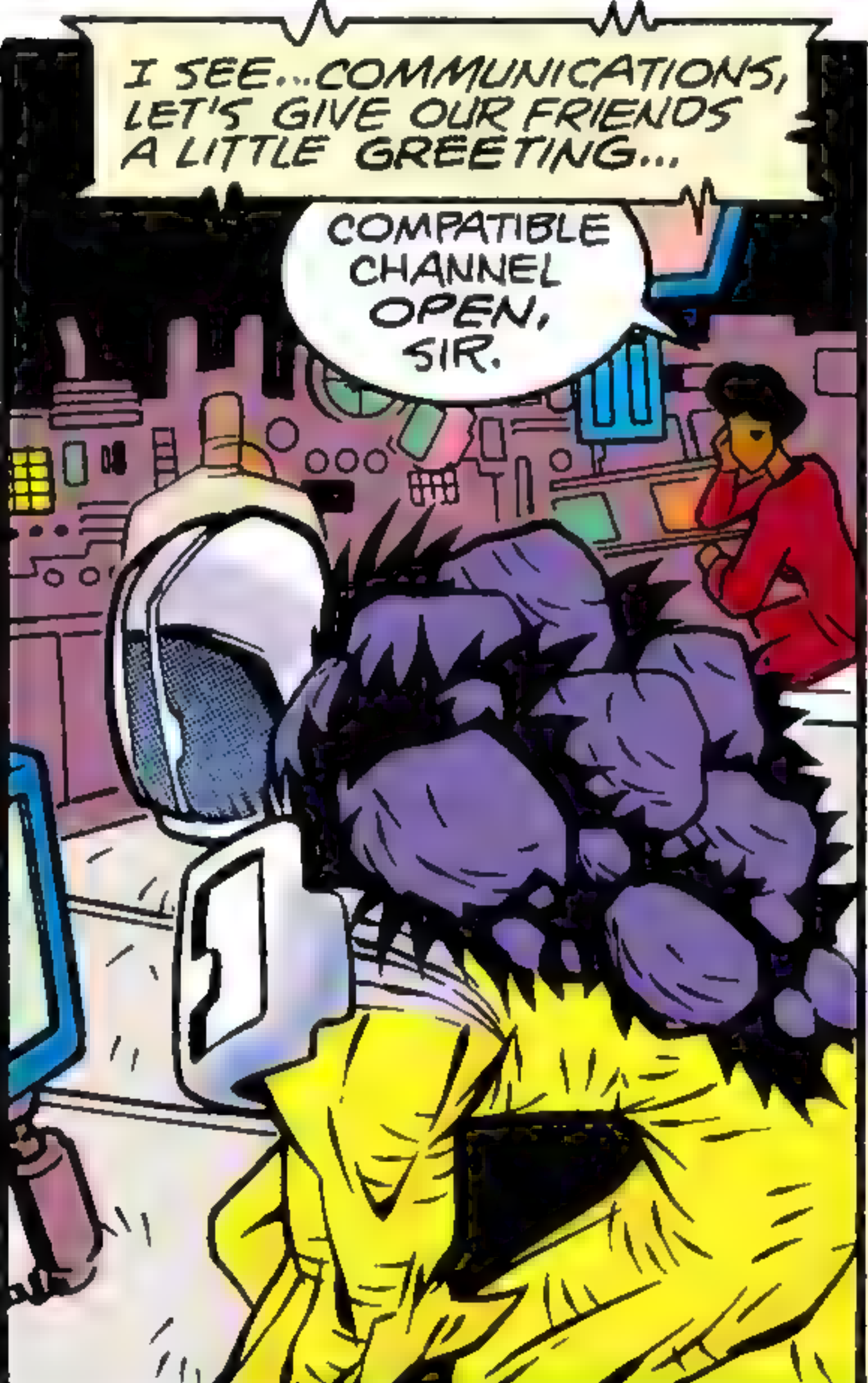


WE'RE,  
UH, WE'RE  
PICKING UP A  
TOTAL OF 39  
BATTLE WAGONS  
IN ORBIT, SIR...



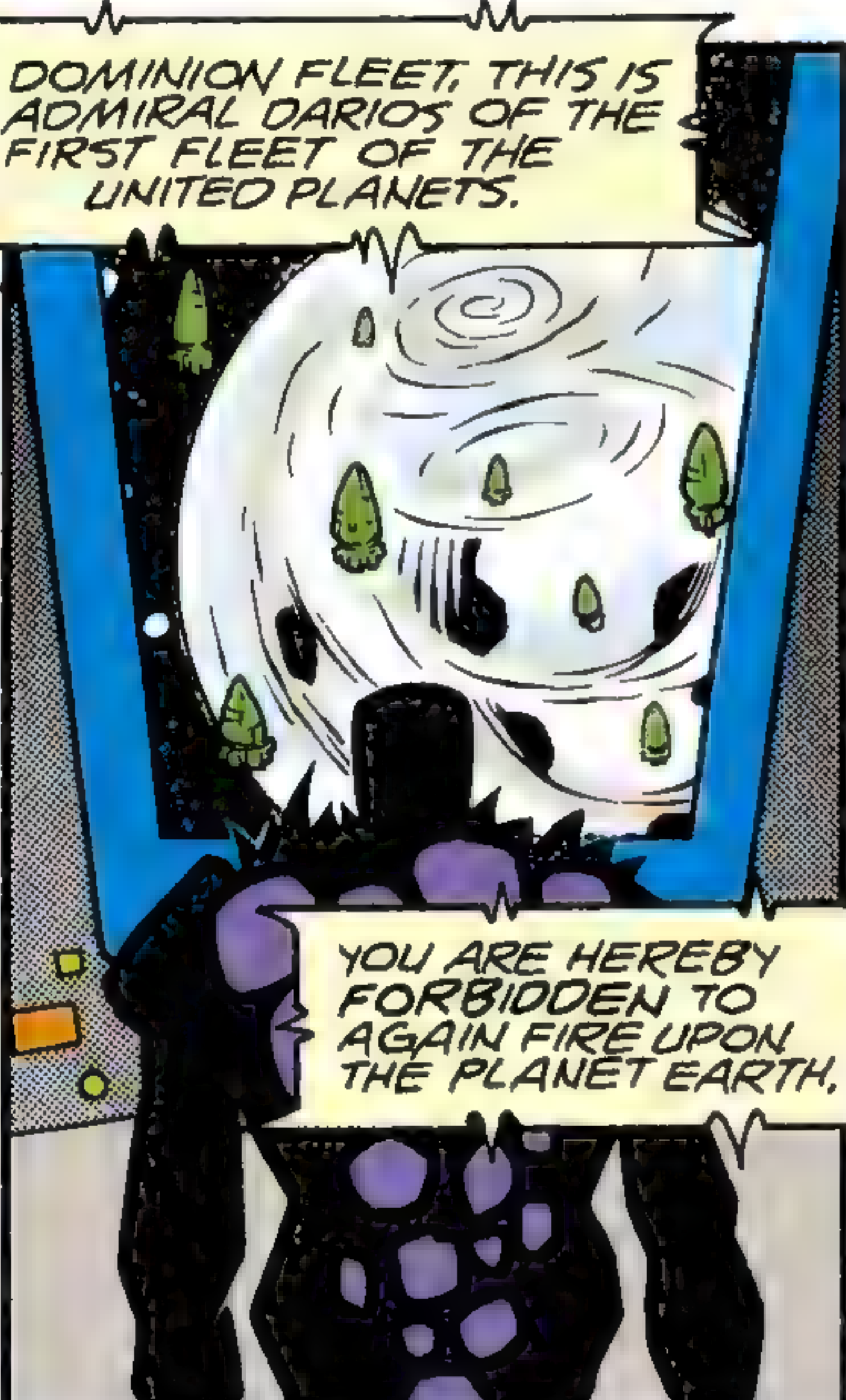
ALL FULLY-  
STOCKED...  
WEAPONS...  
WEAPONS  
HAVE JUST  
BEEN FIRED...

SIR, THEY'VE BEEN  
FIRING ON THE  
PLANET.



I SEE... COMMUNICATIONS,  
LET'S GIVE OUR FRIENDS  
A LITTLE GREETING...

COMPATIBLE  
CHANNEL  
OPEN,  
SIR.



DOMINION FLEET, THIS IS  
ADMIRAL DARIOS OF THE  
FIRST FLEET OF THE  
UNITED PLANETS.

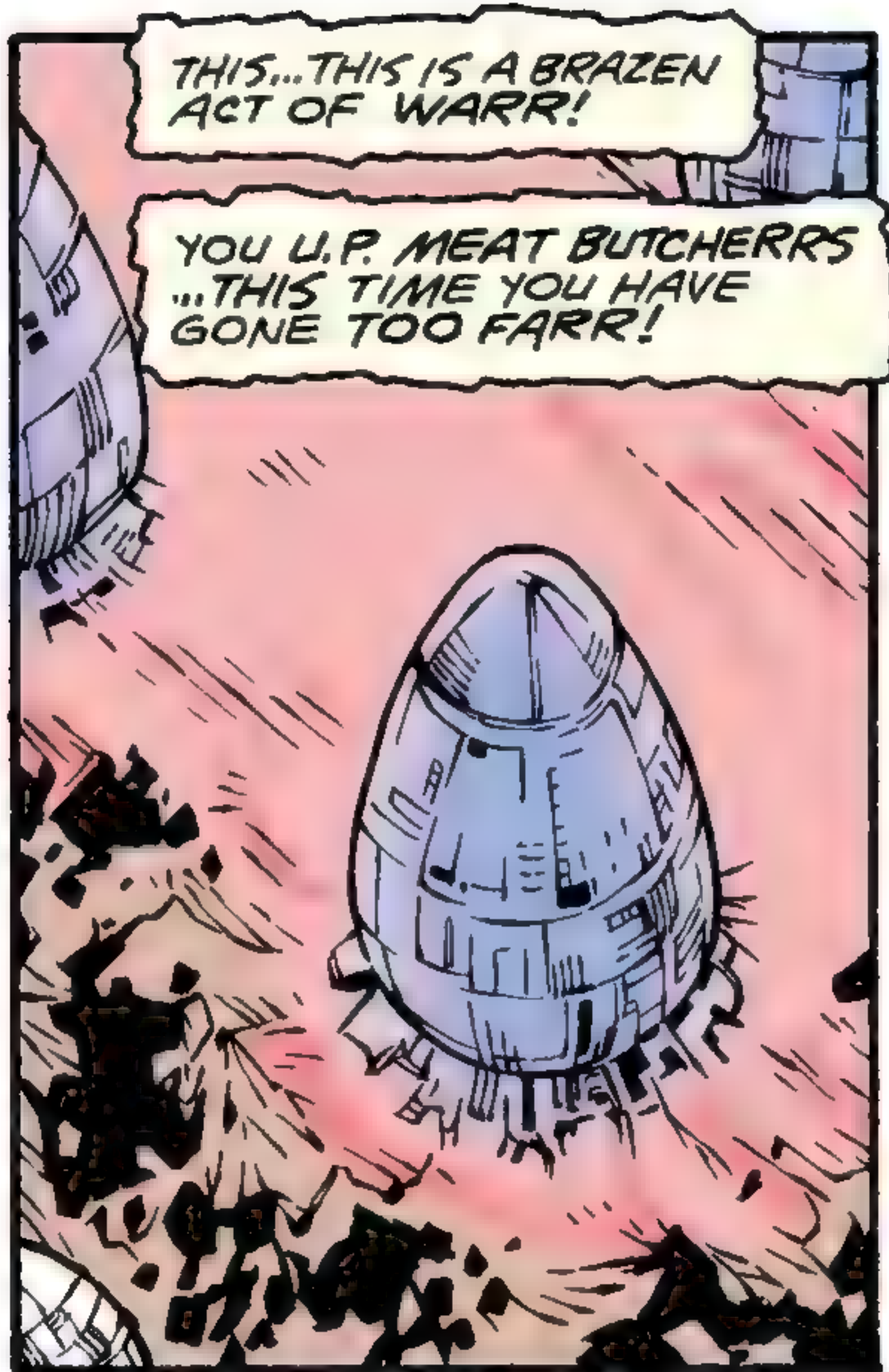
YOU ARE HEREBY  
FORBIDDEN TO  
AGAIN FIRE UPON  
THE PLANET EARTH.



FAILURE TO COMPLY  
WILL RESULT IN IMMEDIATE  
AND FULL-SCALE  
ATTACK BY THIS FLEET.

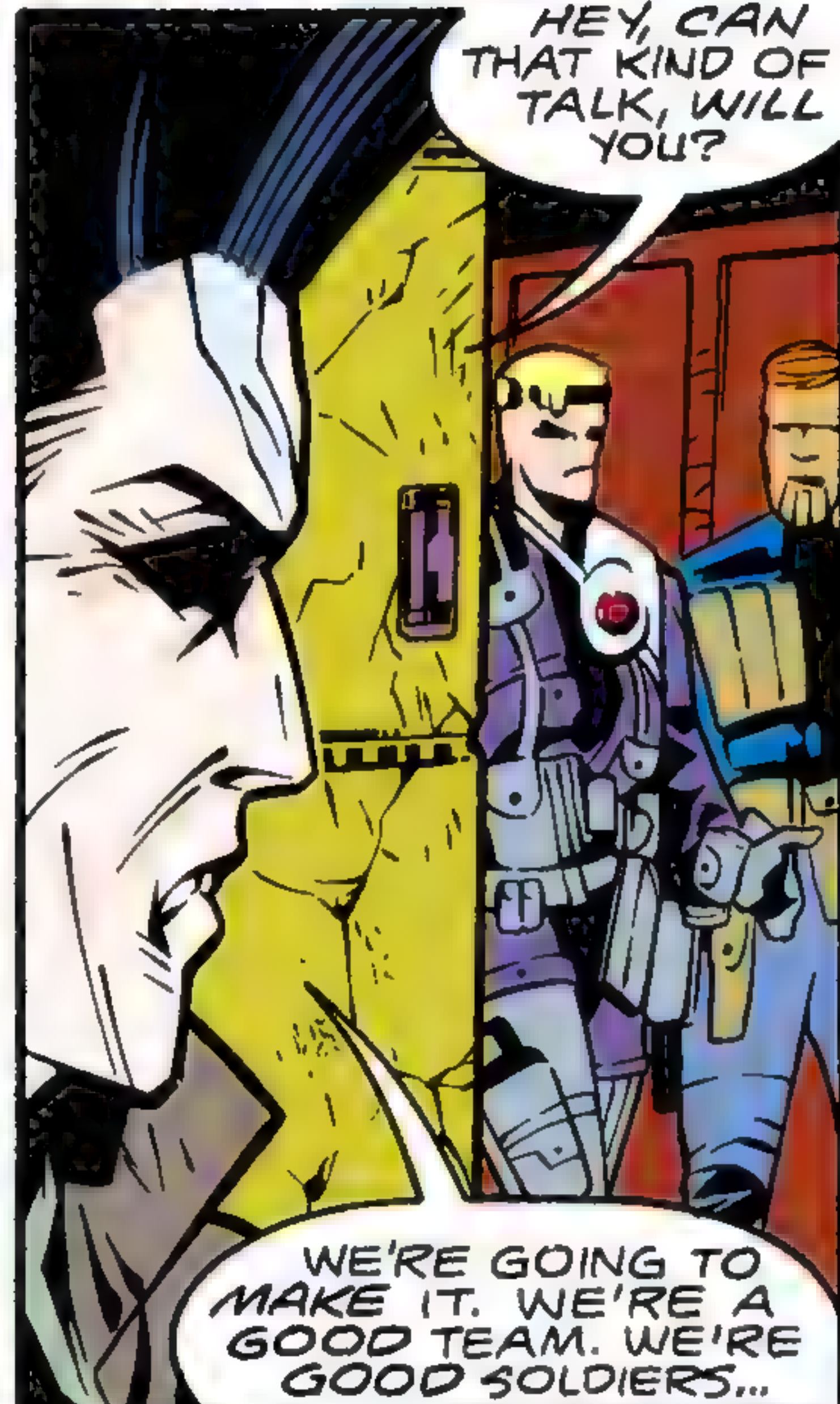
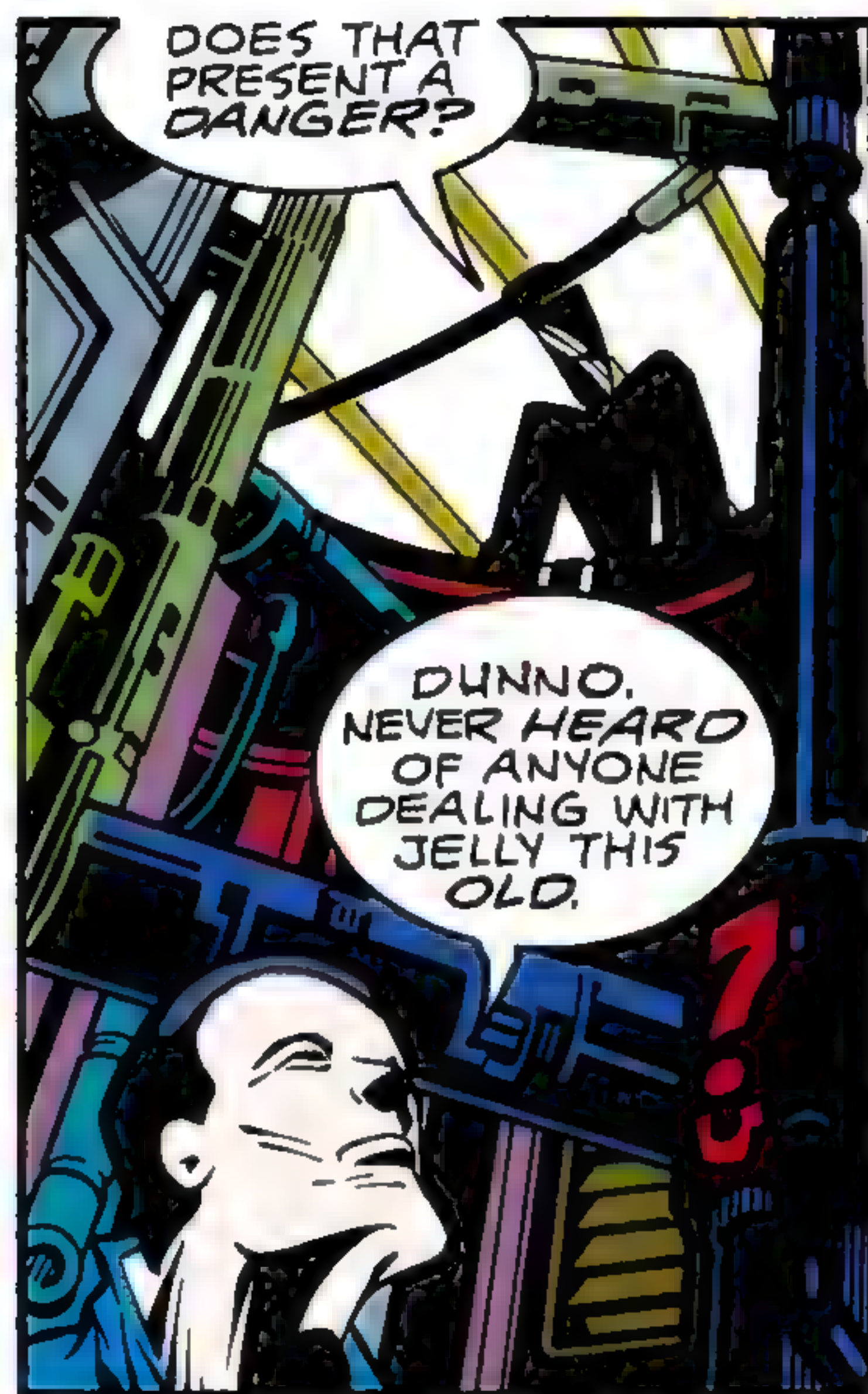
DARIOS  
OUT.



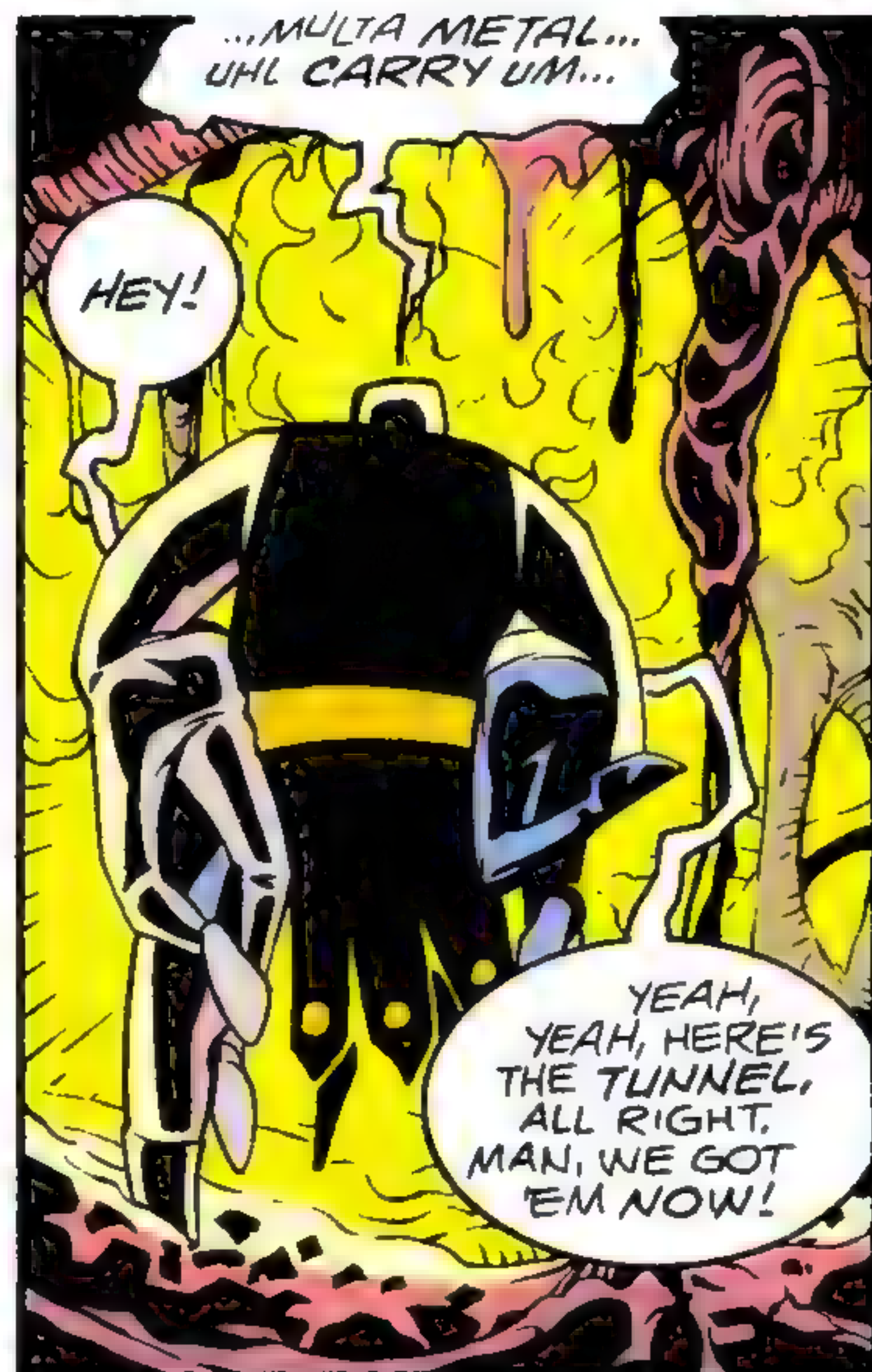
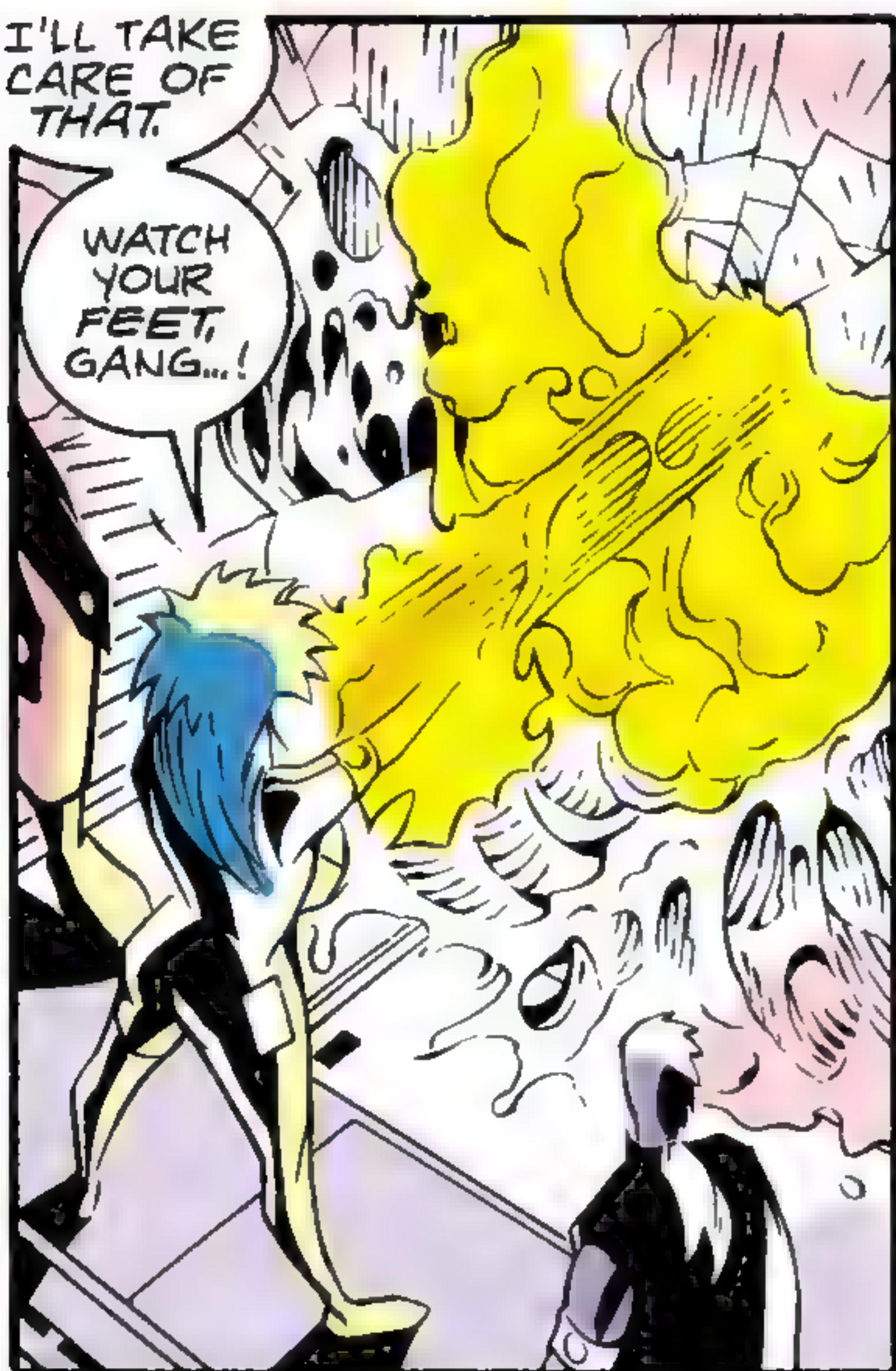
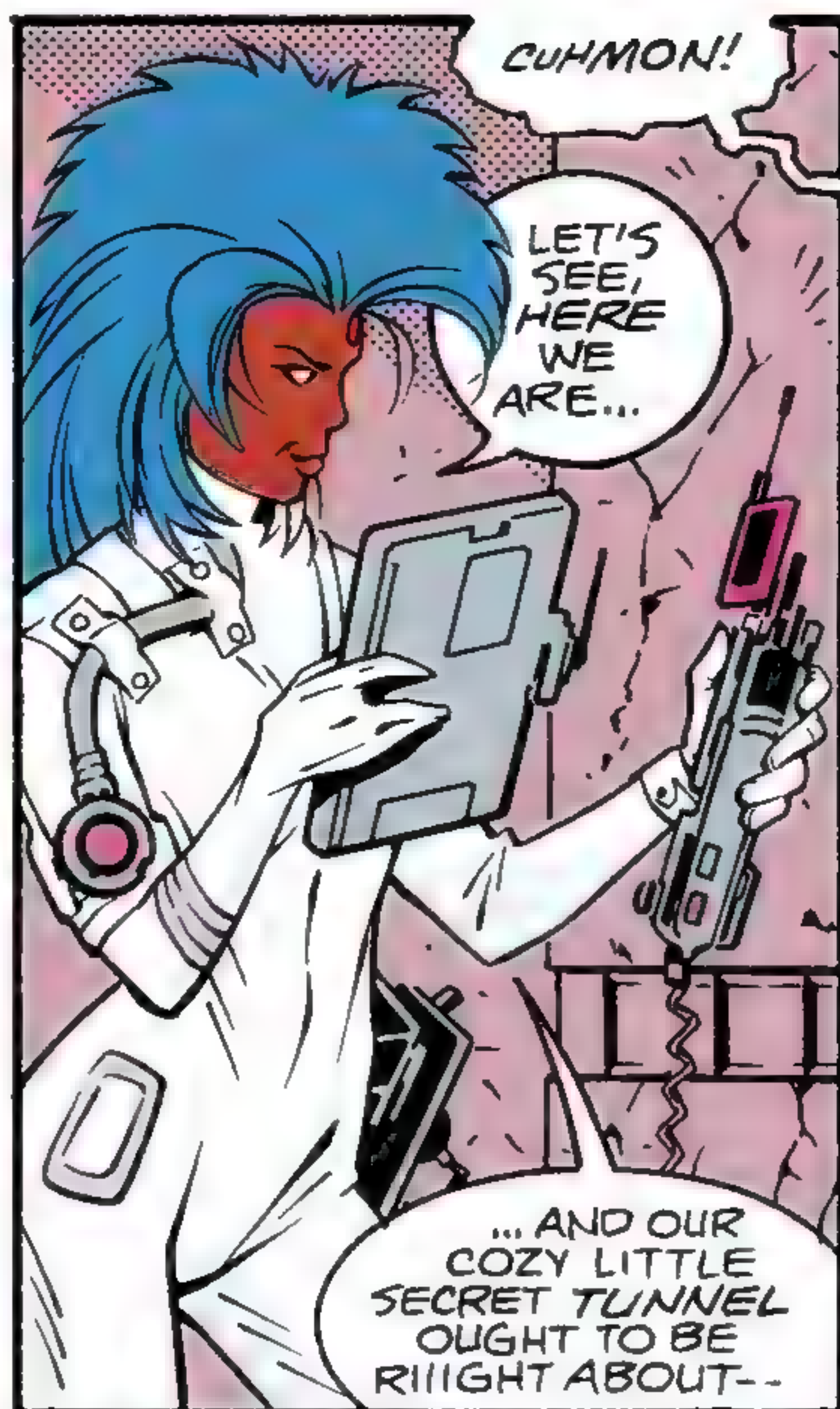




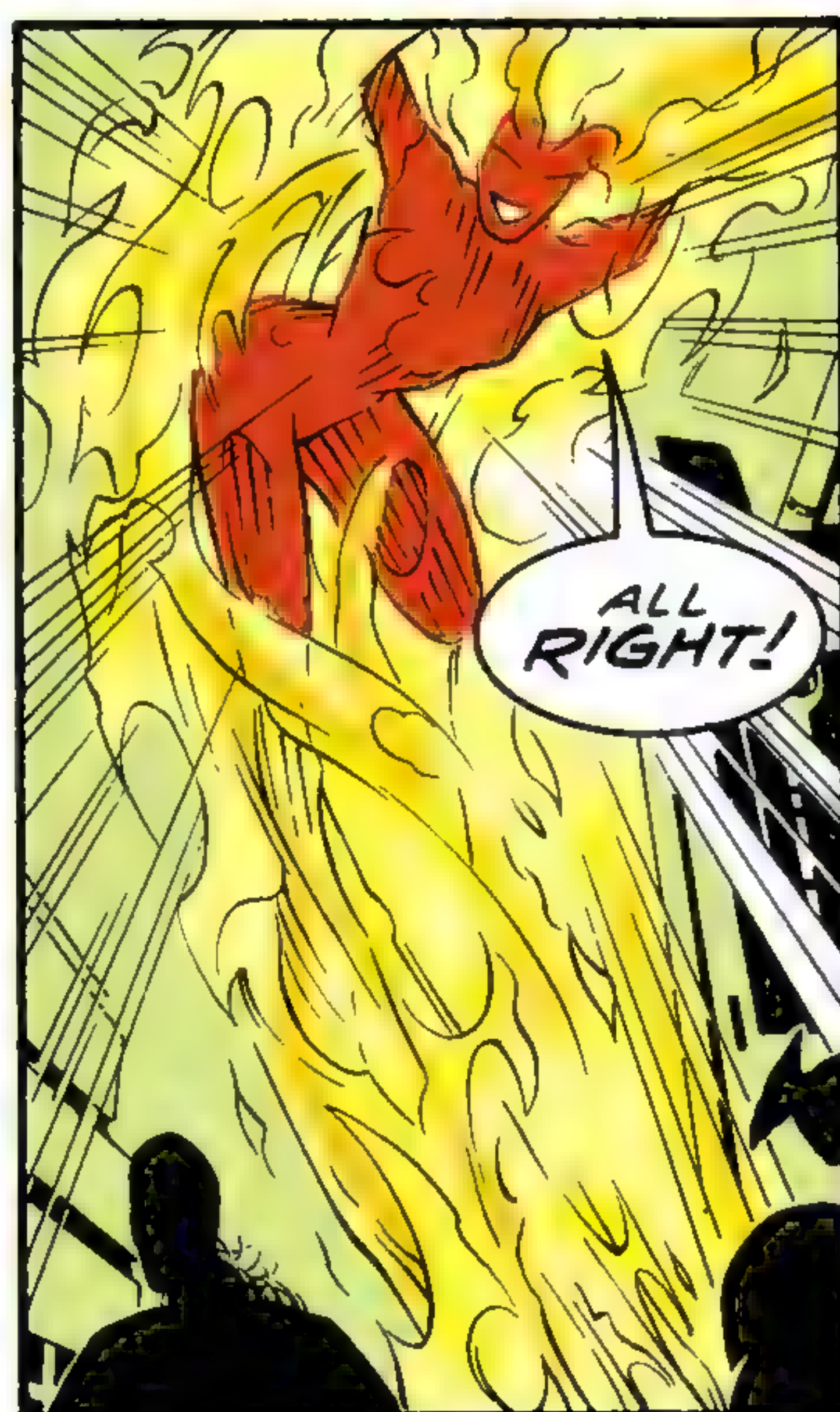
BELOW METROPOLIS...



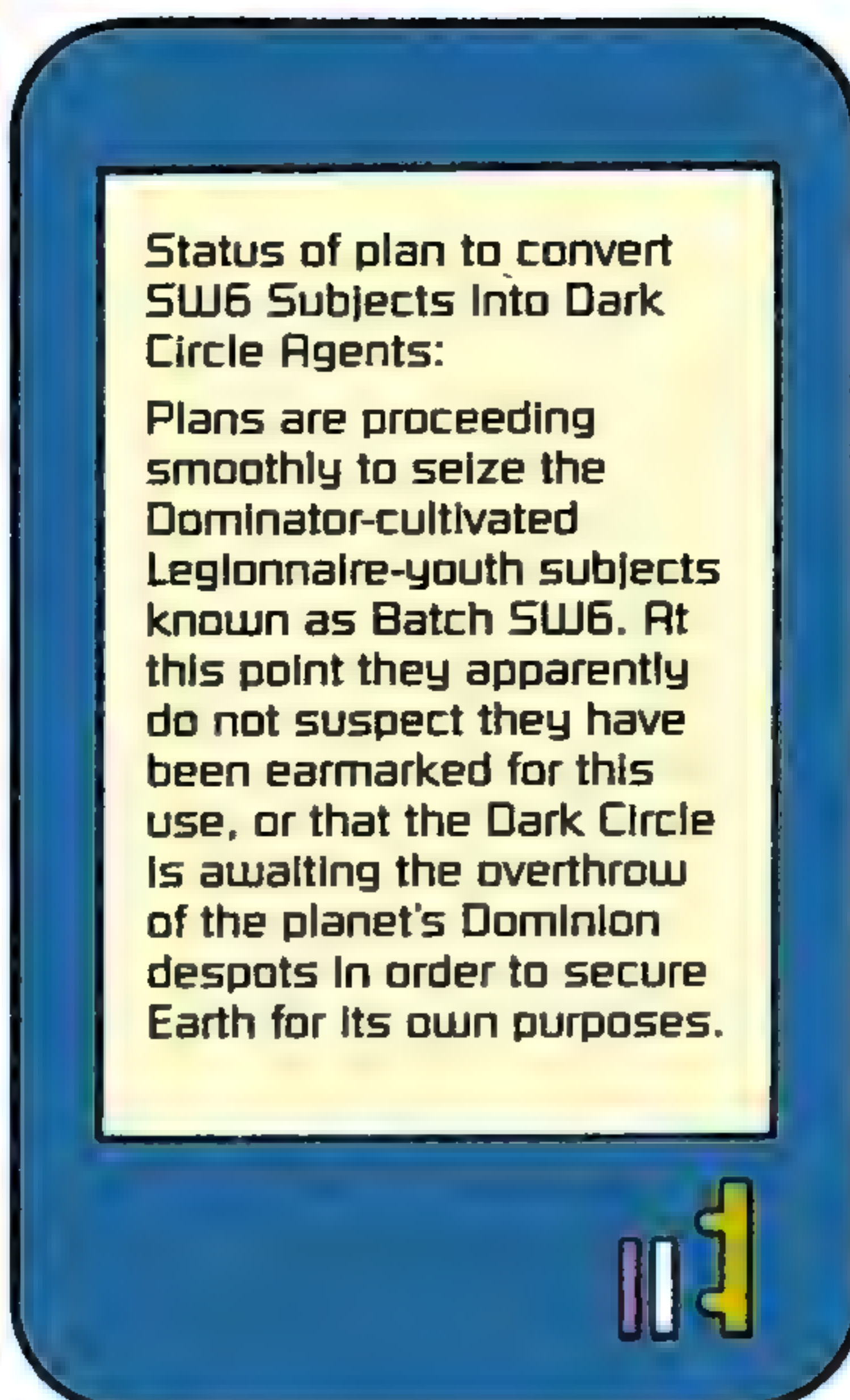
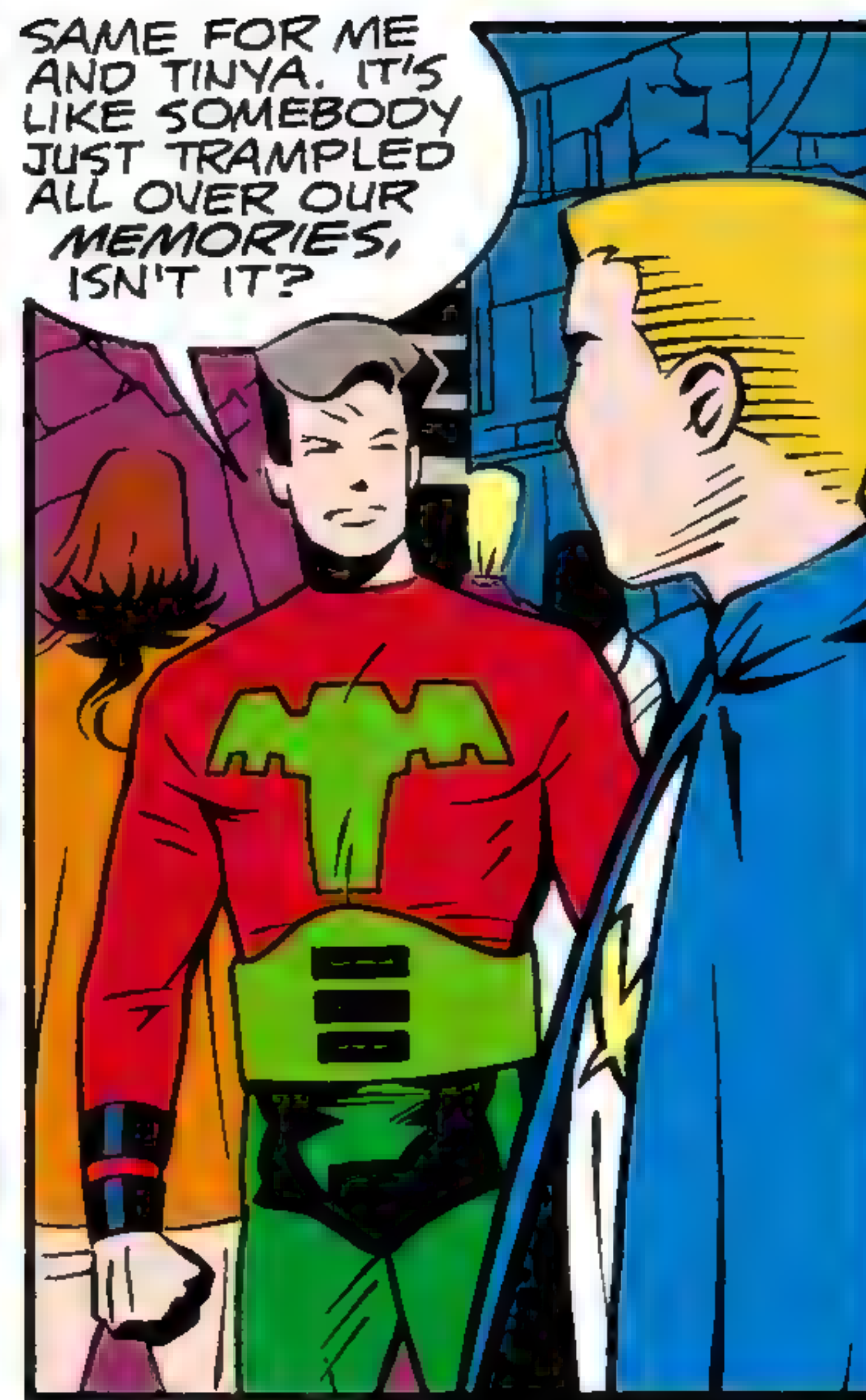
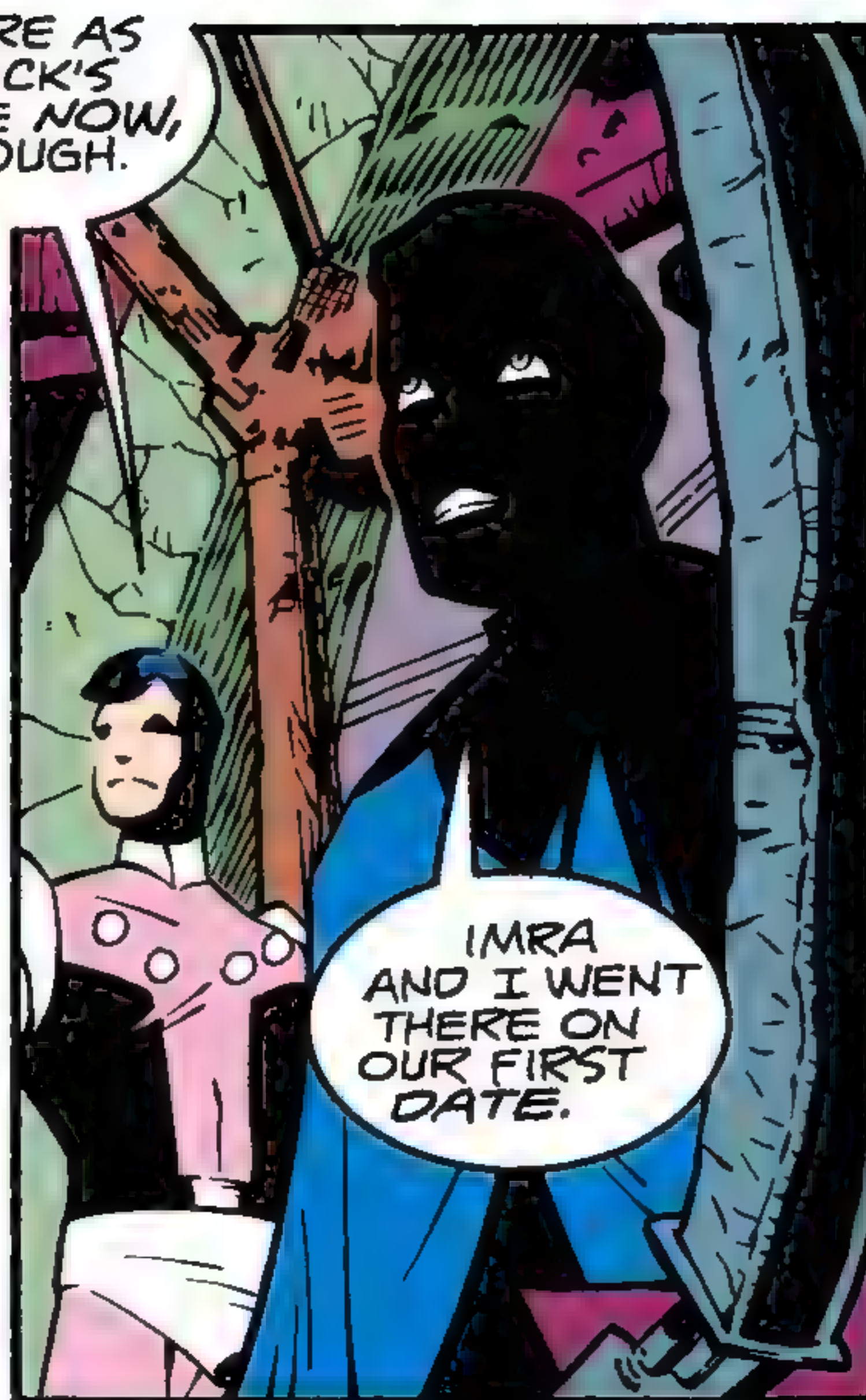




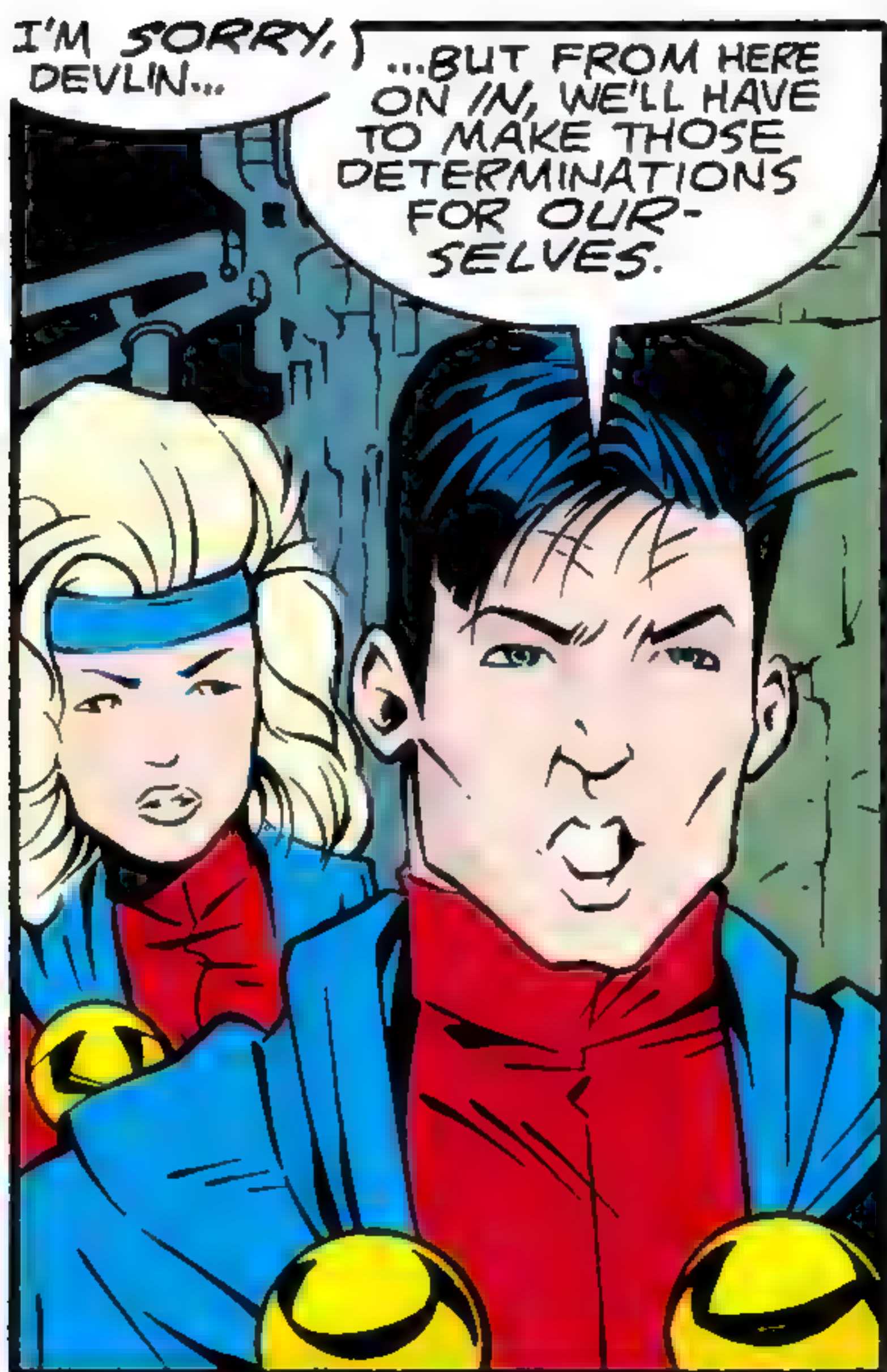






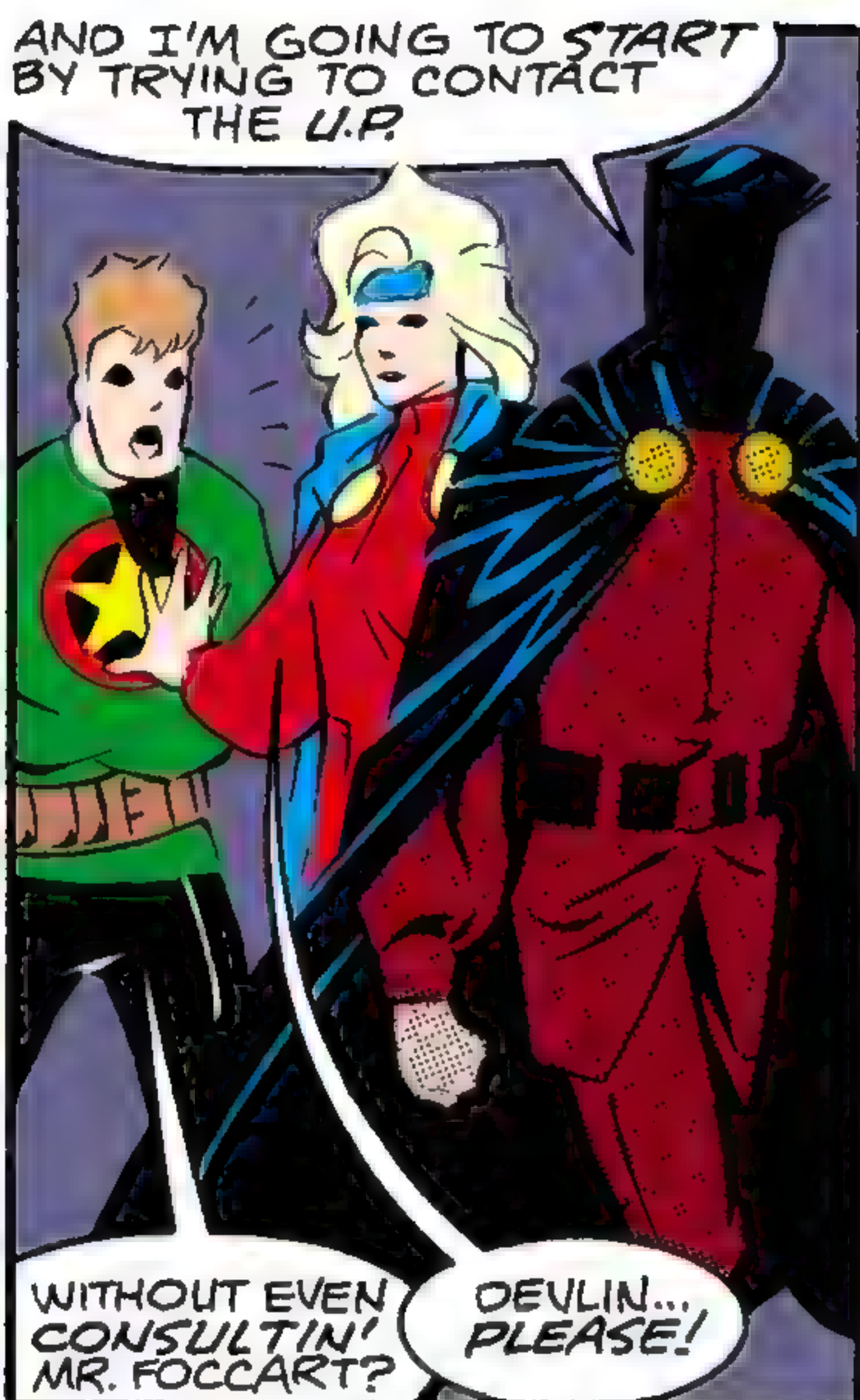






I'M SORRY, DEVLIN...

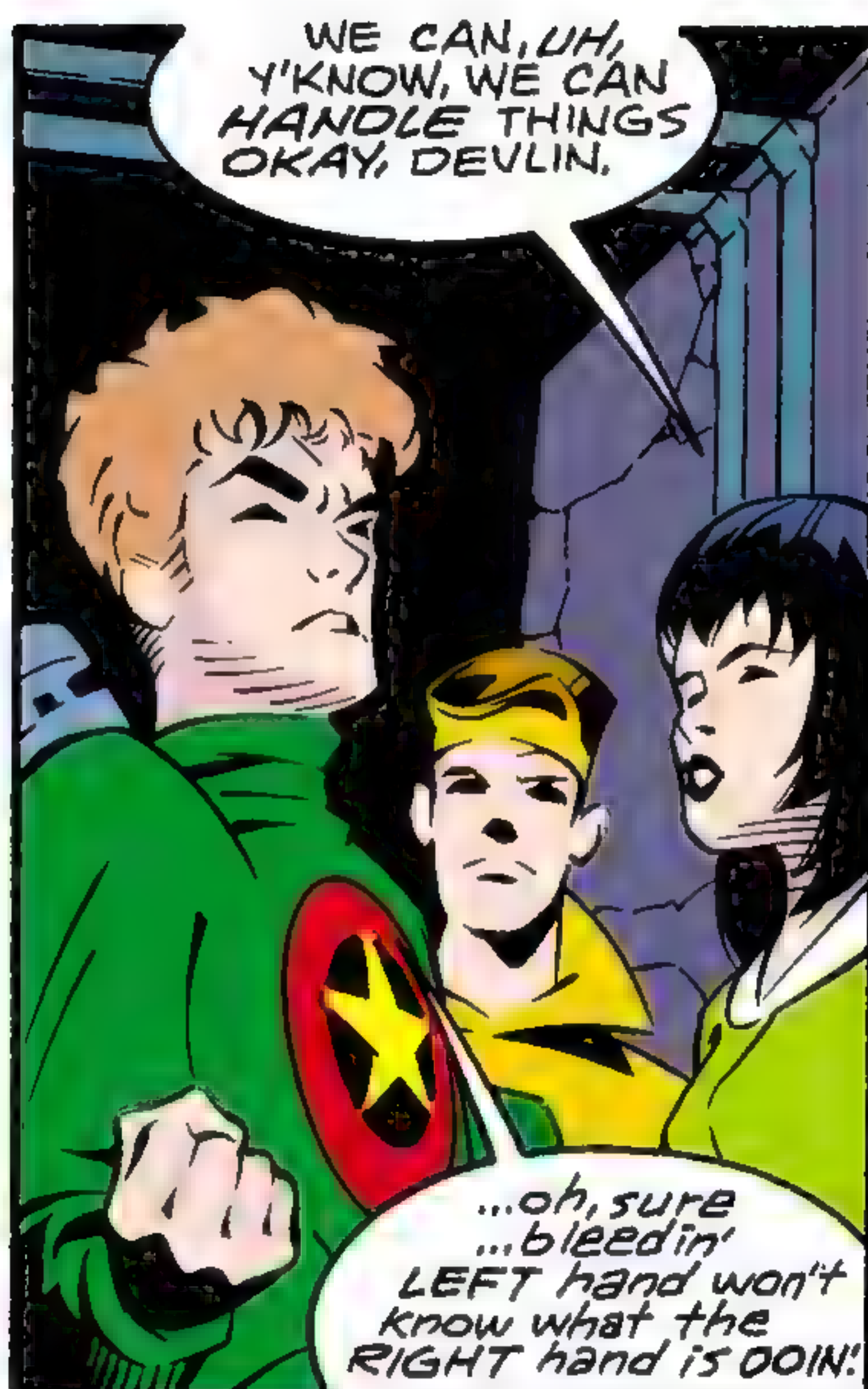
...BUT FROM HERE ON IN, WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE THOSE DETERMINATIONS FOR OURSELVES.



AND I'M GOING TO START BY TRYING TO CONTACT THE U.P.

WITHOUT EVEN CONSULTIN' MR. FOCCART?

DEVLIN... PLEASE!



WE CAN, UH, Y'KNOW, WE CAN HANDLE THINGS OKAY, DEVLIN.

...oh, sure ...bleedin' LEFT hand won't know what the RIGHT hand is DOIN'!



NOW, YOU LISTEN TO ME, DEVLIN--WE'RE LEGIONNAIRES!

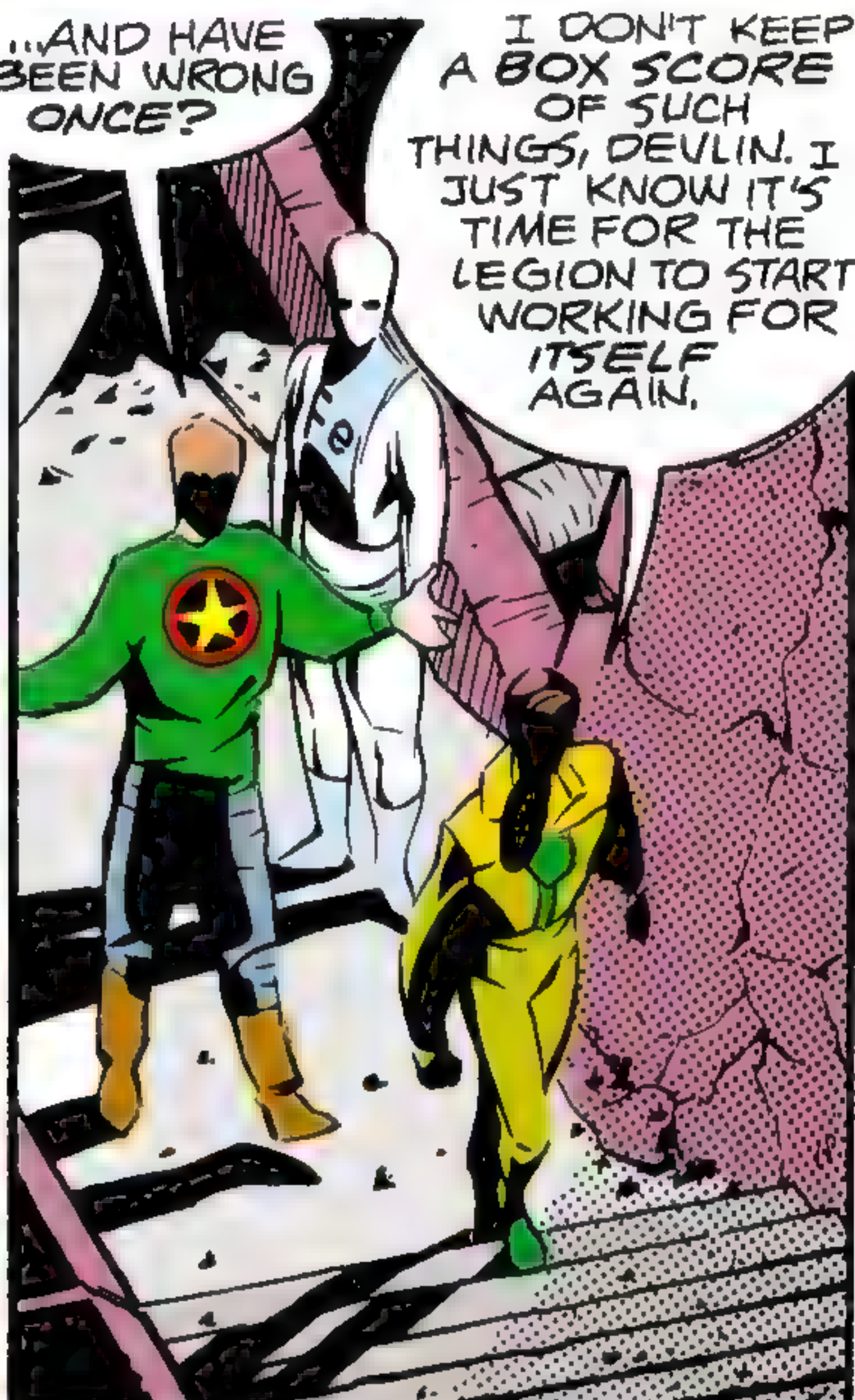
WE DON'T NEED YOU NURSE-MAIDING US AROUND ANY-MORE!



WONDER IF A NERVE-PINCH WOULD SHUT THE IRISH KID UP...!

NO DIS-RESPECT INTENDED, MR. NORG--

--BUT YAHAVEN'T WANTED TO LISTEN TO ME YET SO FAR...



...AND HAVE I BEEN WRONG ONCE?

I DON'T KEEP A BOX SCORE OF SUCH THINGS, DEVLIN. I JUST KNOW IT'S TIME FOR THE LEGION TO START WORKING FOR ITSELF AGAIN.



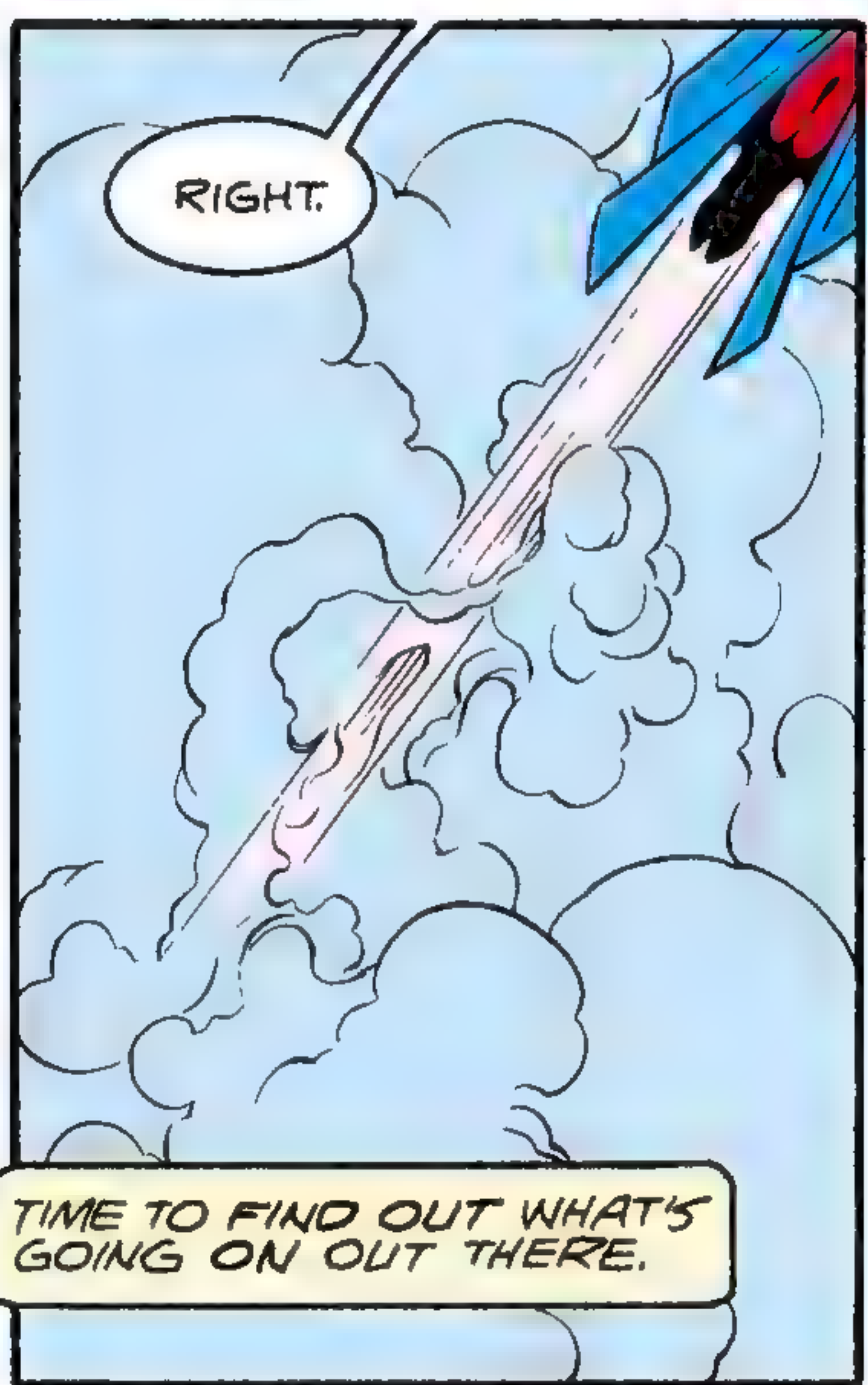
SO WE'RE SUPPOSED TO SET UP SHOP HERE? PUH-LEASE!

OKAY, SO IT'S A FIXER-UPPER. IT'LL GROW ON YOU...



...AND WHEN IT DOES, YOU'LL WANT TO START BEATING IT WITH A STICK.

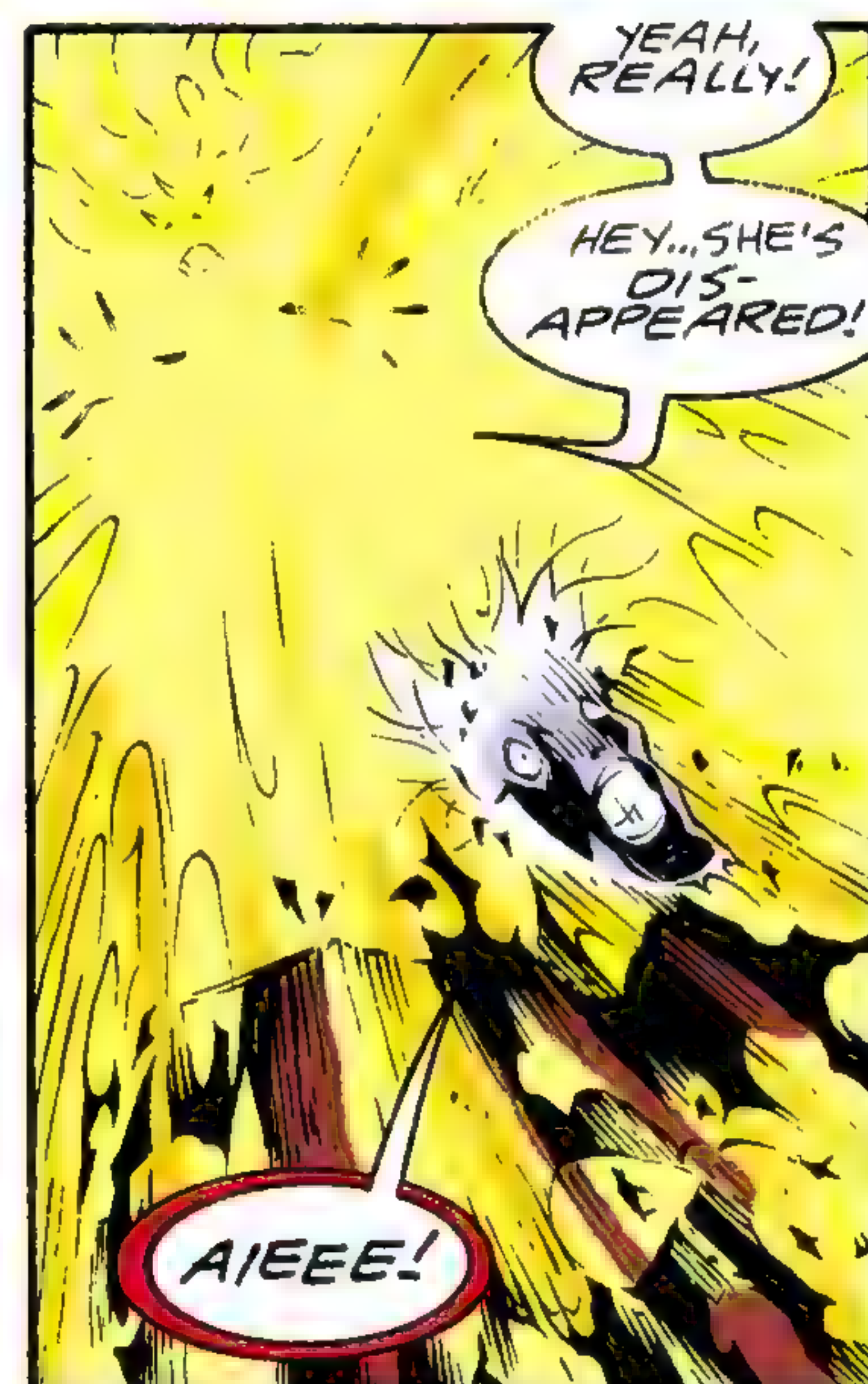
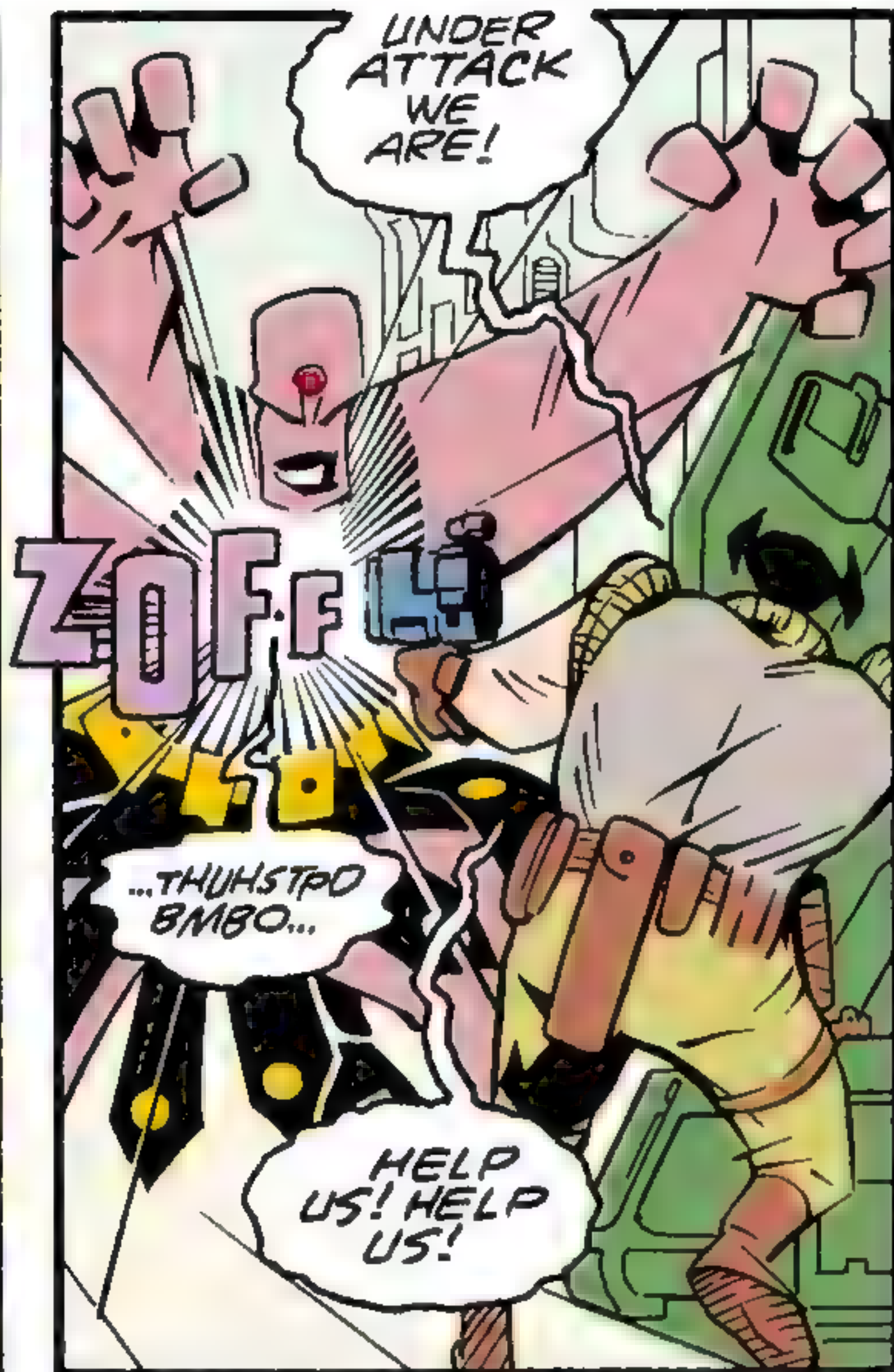
ALL RIGHT, VALOR-- LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD.



RIGHT.

TIME TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE.









YASTPD MORON!

YAJUS FRIED ELASTI-KID!



YEAH, TOUGH BREAK.

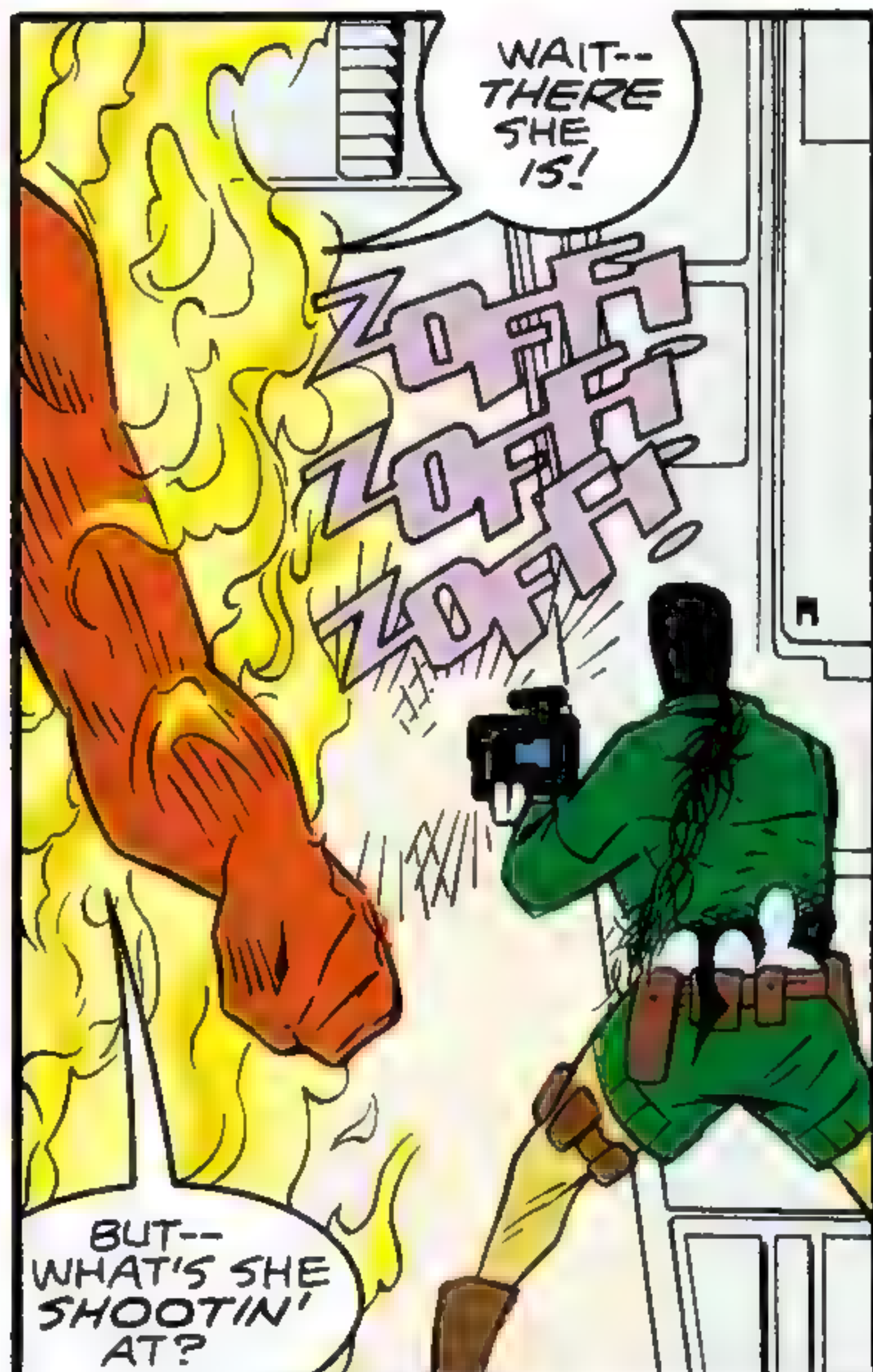
HUH?

DON'T MIND ME. JUST PASSIN' THROUGH.



SHUHS GONE!

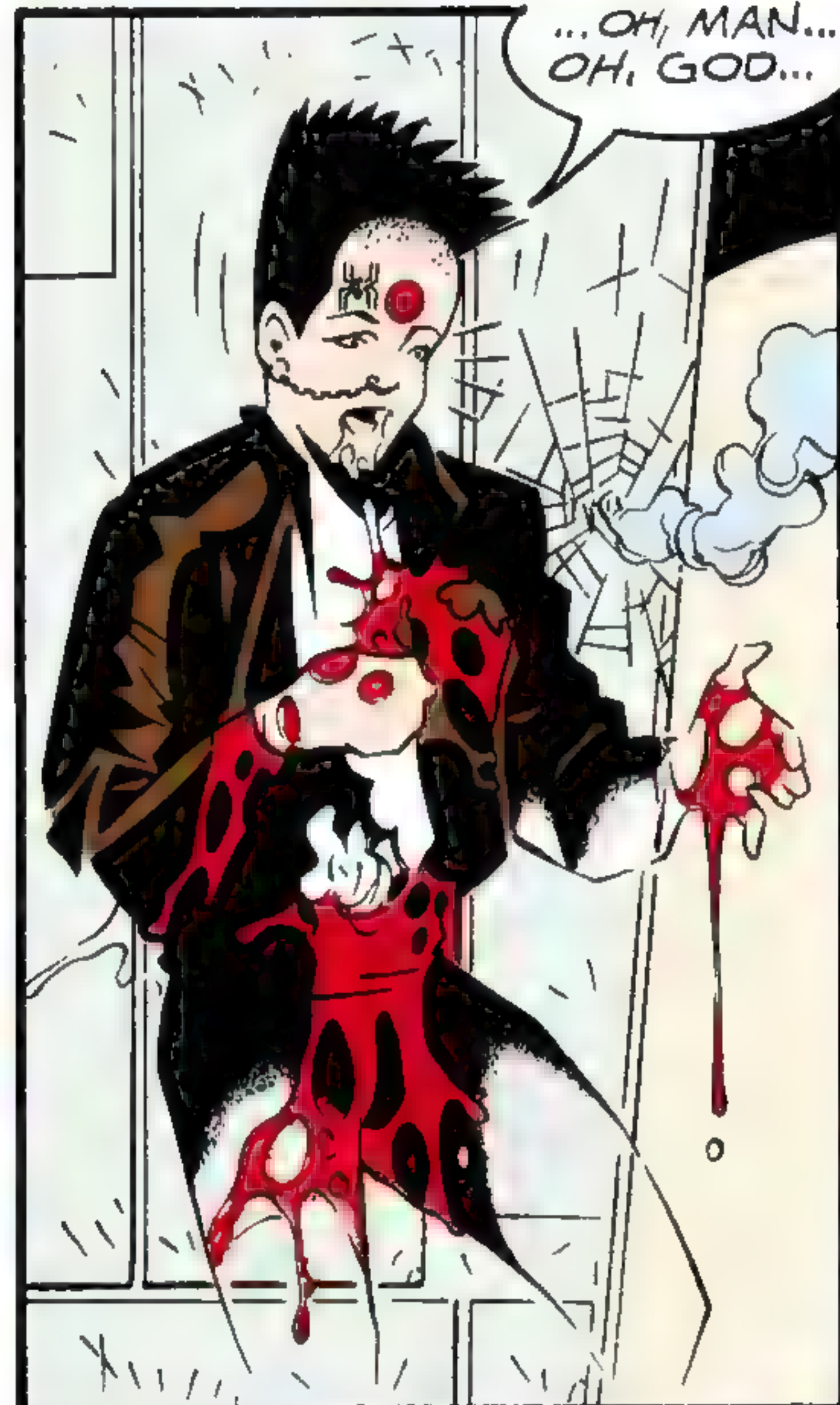
SHE'S A TELEPORTER! OF ALL THE CRUMMY BREAKS!



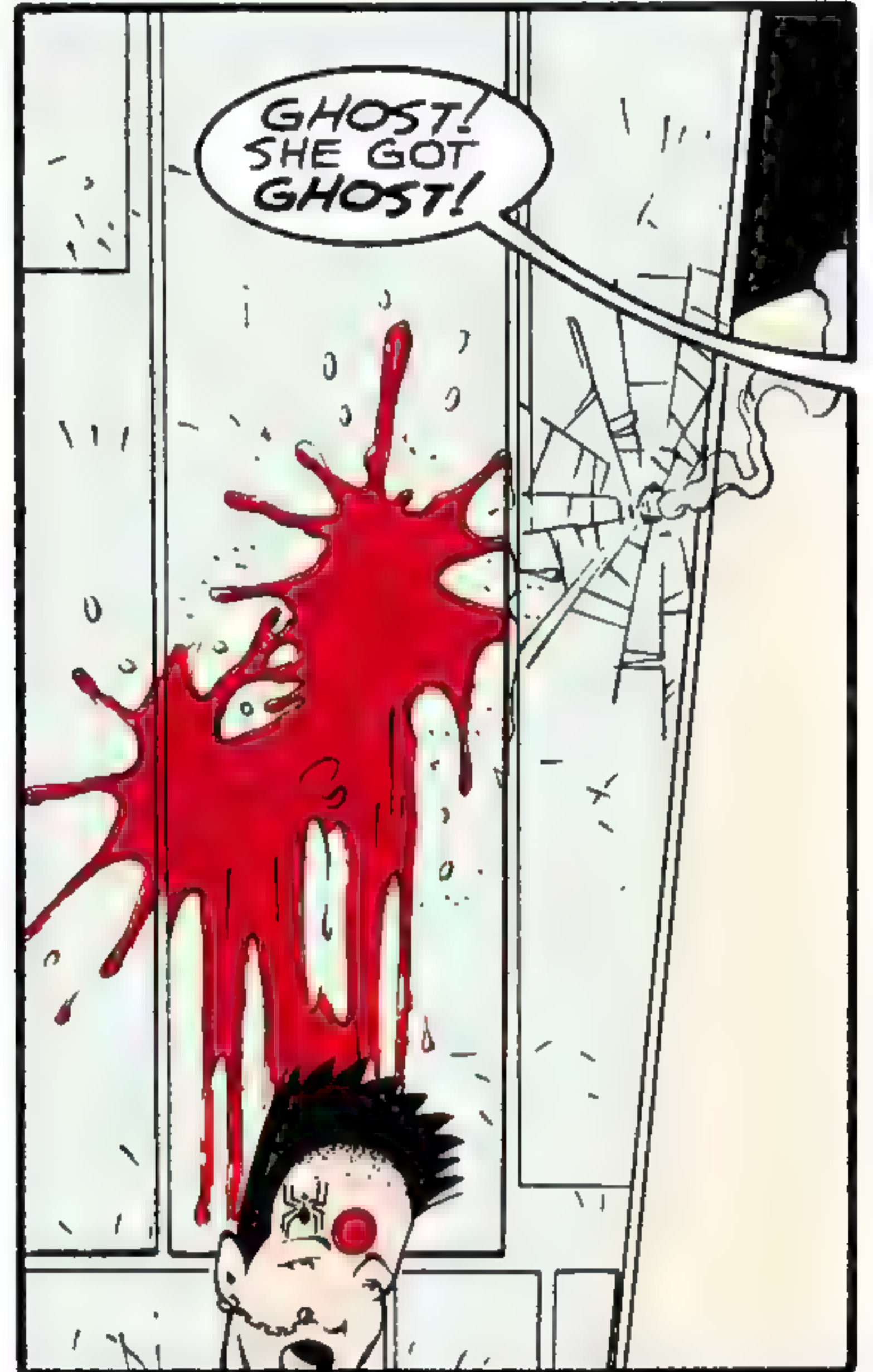
WAIT-- THERE SHE IS!

ZOFF ZOFF ZOFF

BUT-- WHAT'S SHE SHOOTIN' AT?



... OH, MAN... OH, GOD...



GHOST! SHE GOT GHOST!



...GUTTA STOP HUH...

...NUXTIMESHUH POPS UP...

...KILLHUH! KILLHUH!



FAT CHANCE!

AWRGN!

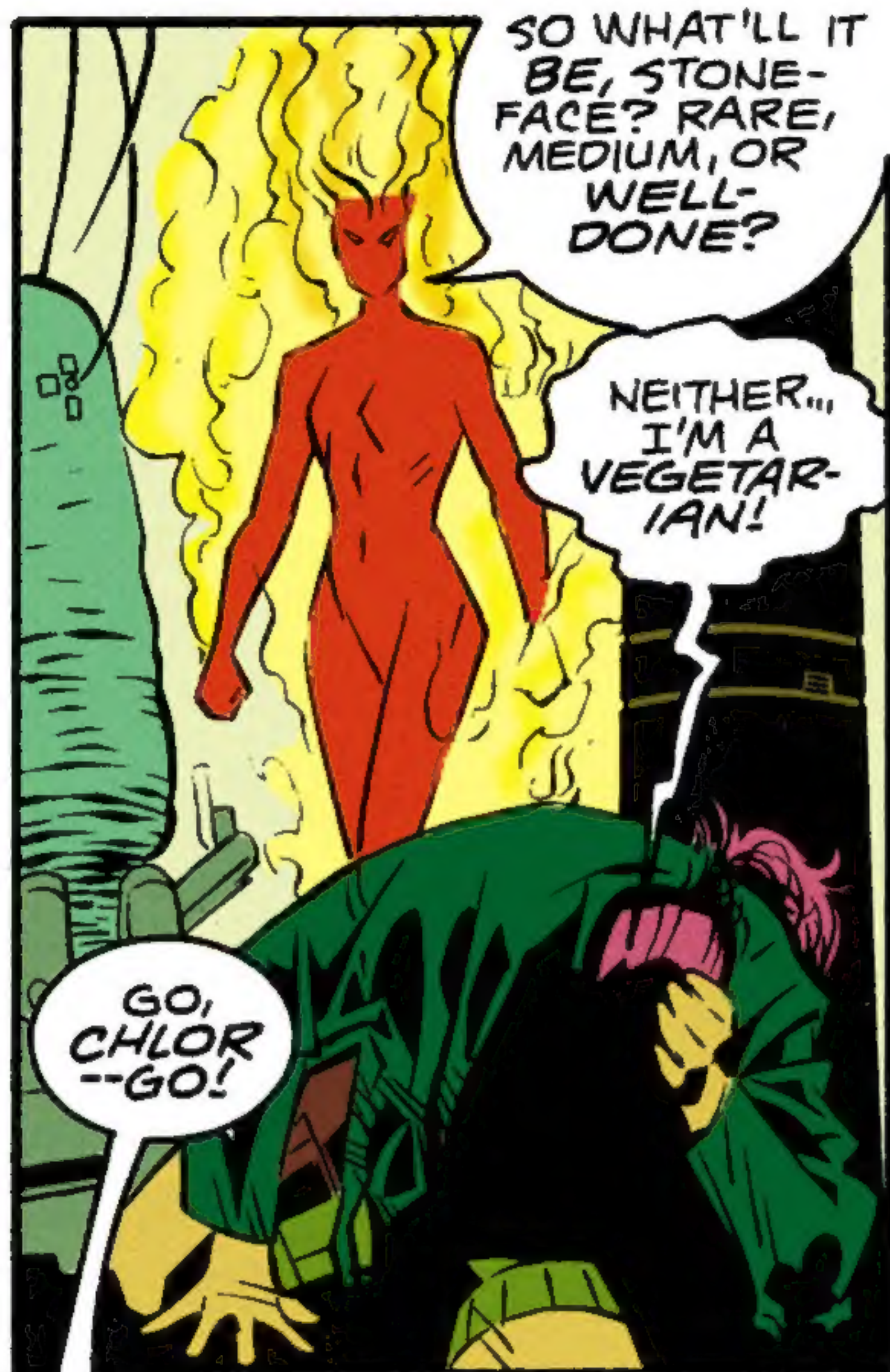


GIOFF MUH!

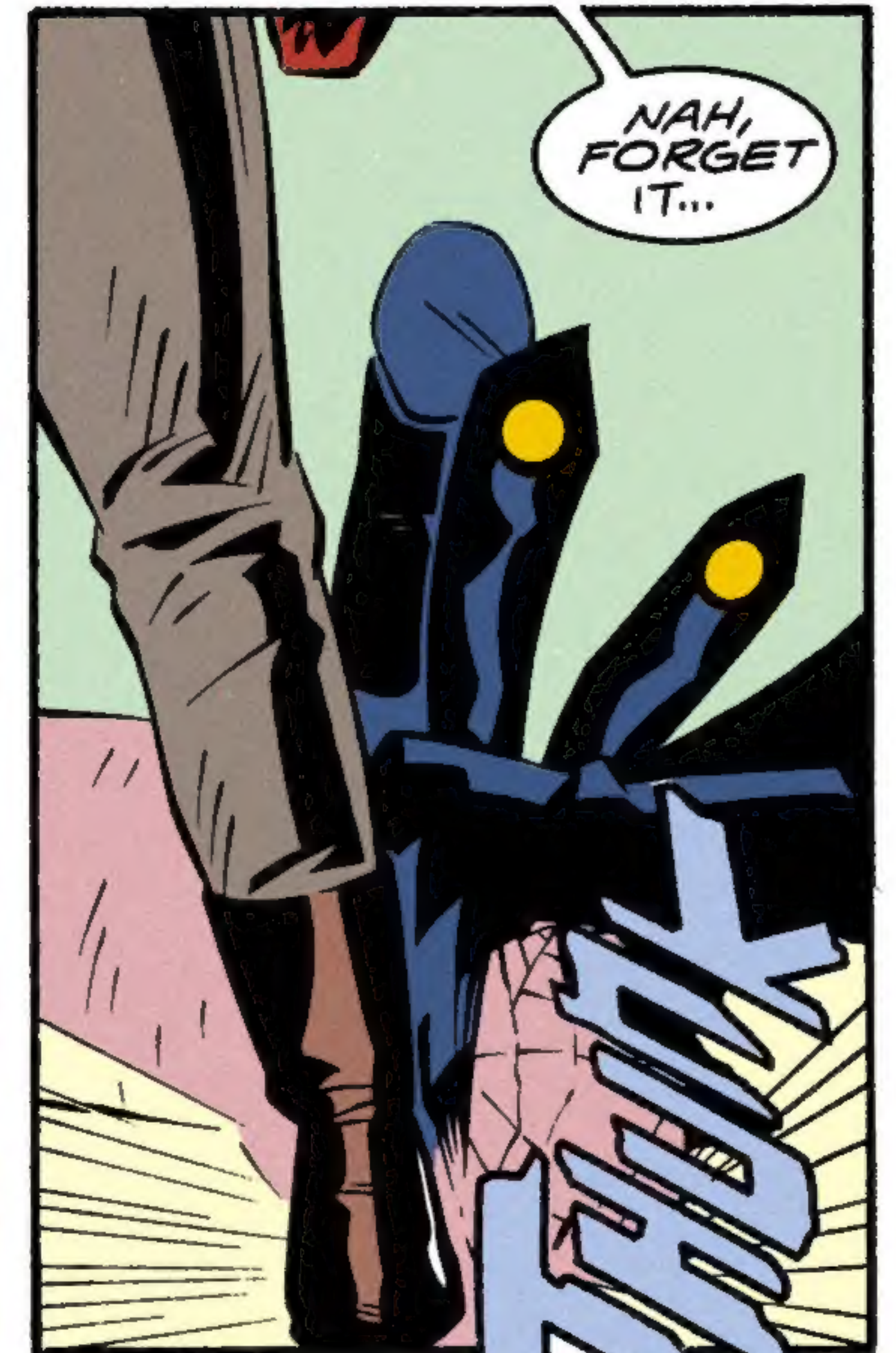
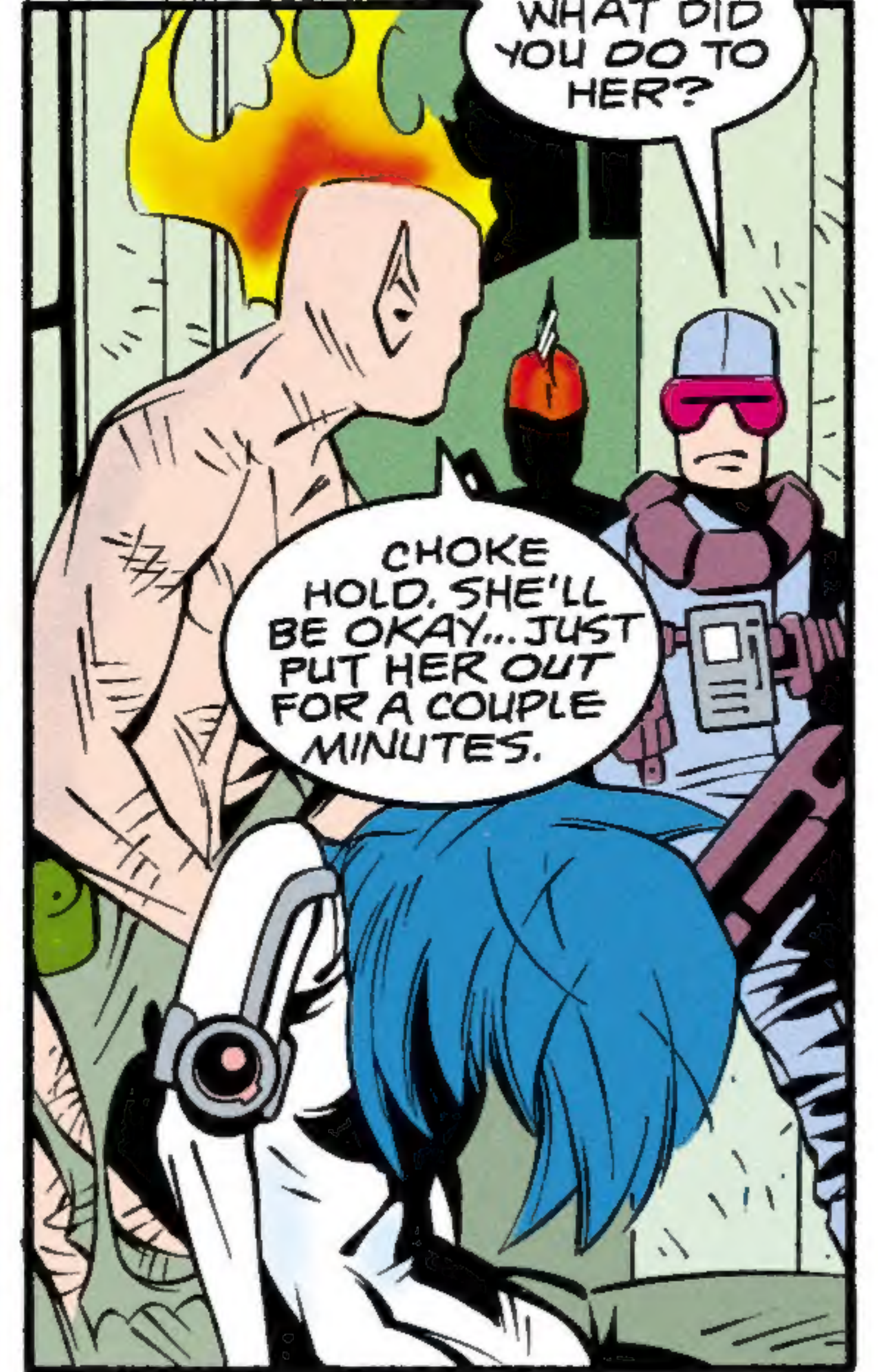
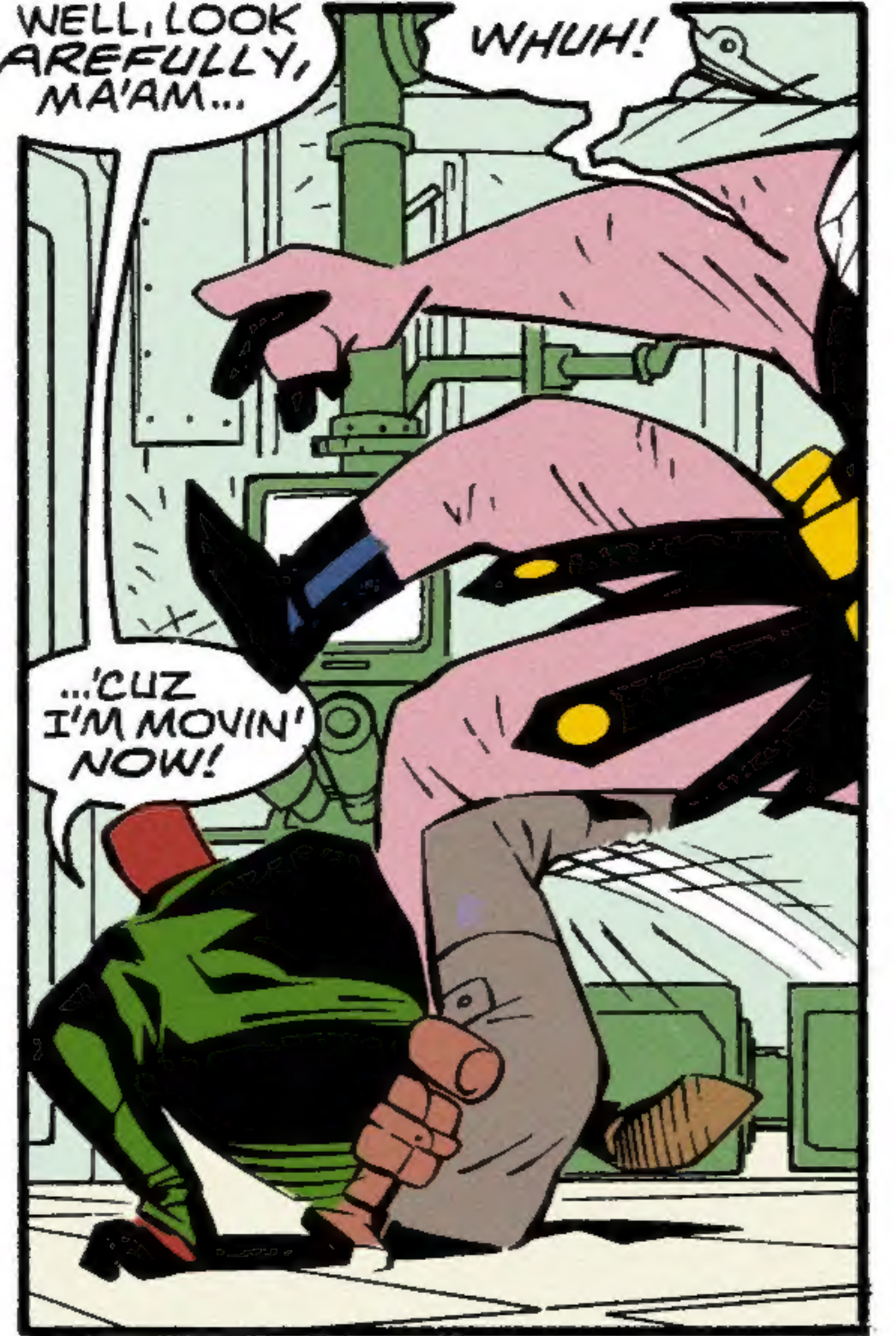
AHGN!

THUMP









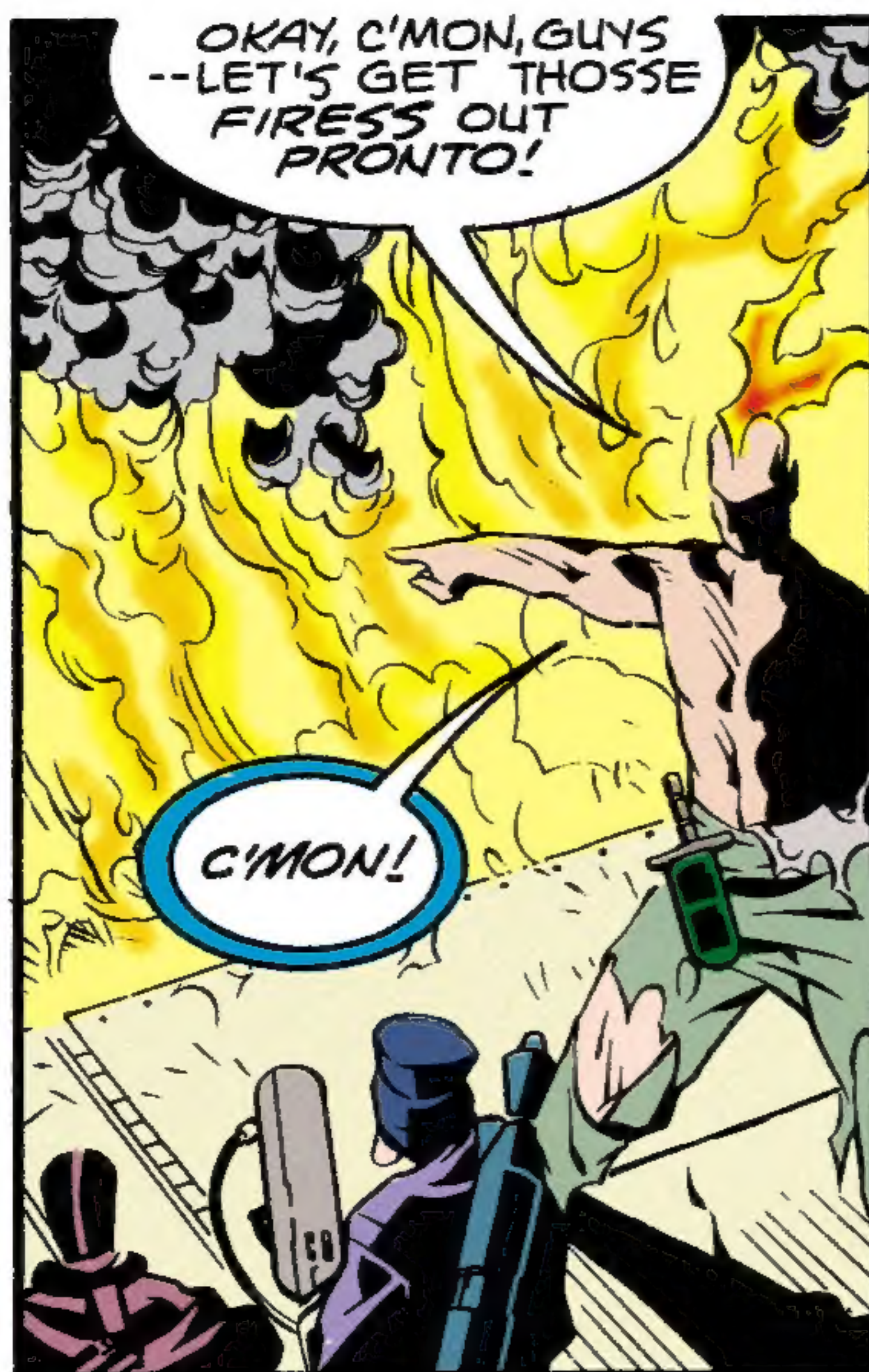




NOT BAD.

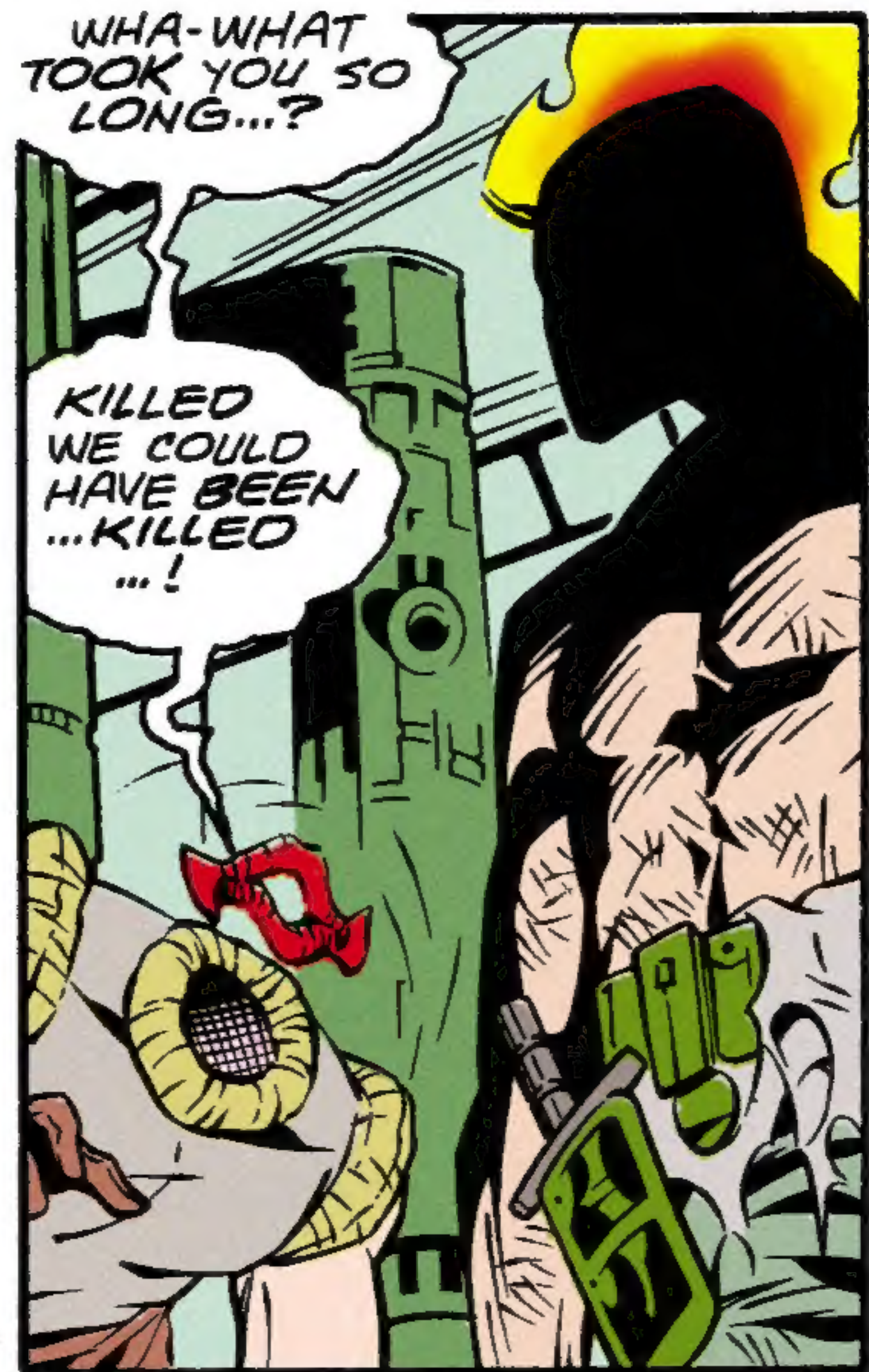
FOR A BUNCHA WUSSES? NOT BAD AT ALL...

clap  
clap



OKAY, C'MON, GUYS --LET'S GET THOSSE FIRESS OUT PRONTO!

C'MON!



WHA-WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG...?

KILLED WE COULD HAVE BEEN ...KILLED ...!



PLEASE, PLEASE, NO THANKS NECESSARY.

WE'VE GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO THAN RISSK OUR NECKSS TO SSAVE YOURSS.



SO WHAT DO WE DO WITH THIS FLARE CHARACTER AND THE OTHER ONE?



I'LL HANOLE 'EM.

PUT IT DOWN, SSAD. YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH USS, MY FRIEND...



...YOU'LL PLAY BY THE RULESS.



HEY, STAQ, LOOKIT. THEY WERE USING A TUNNEL WE DIDNIT KNOW ABOUT...

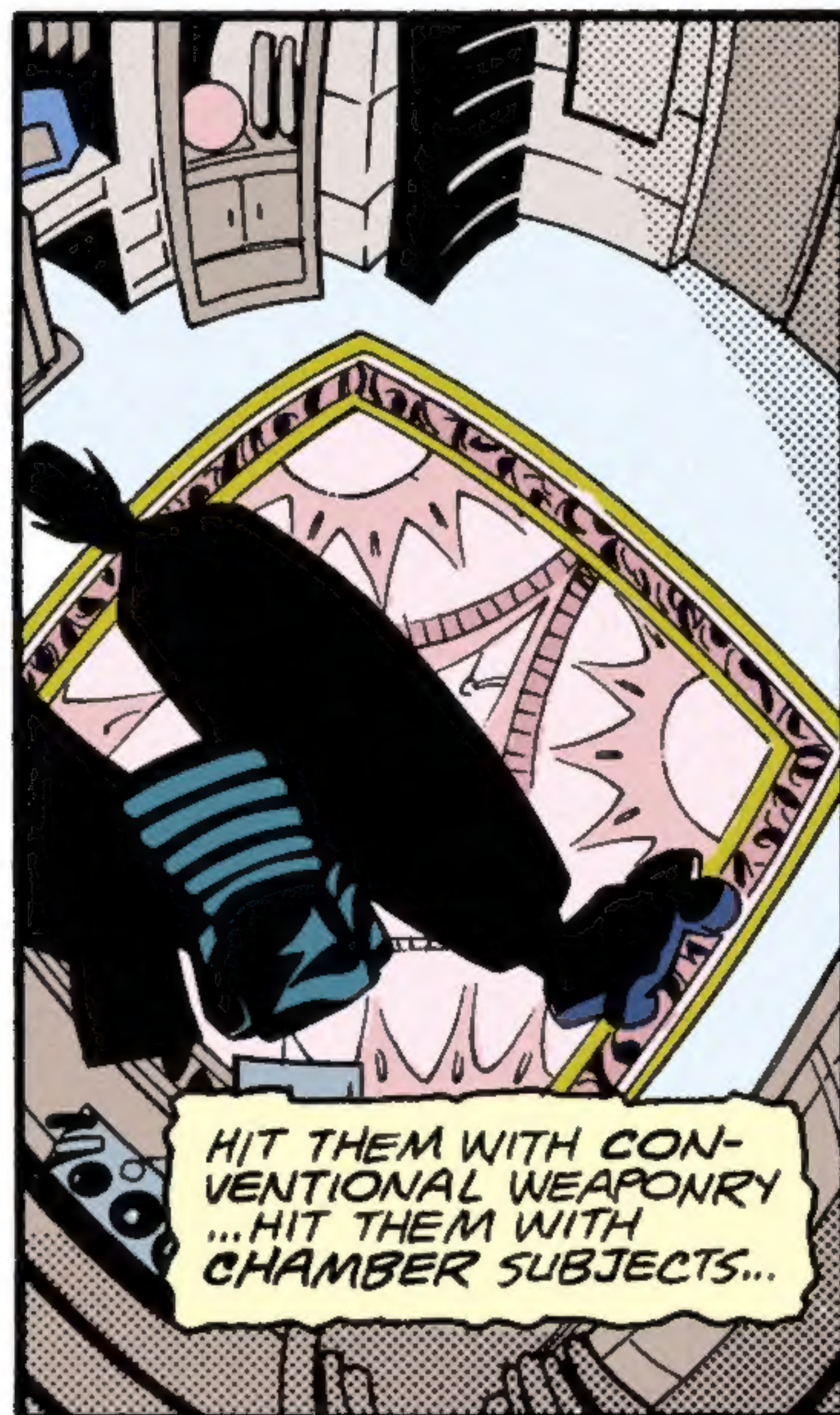
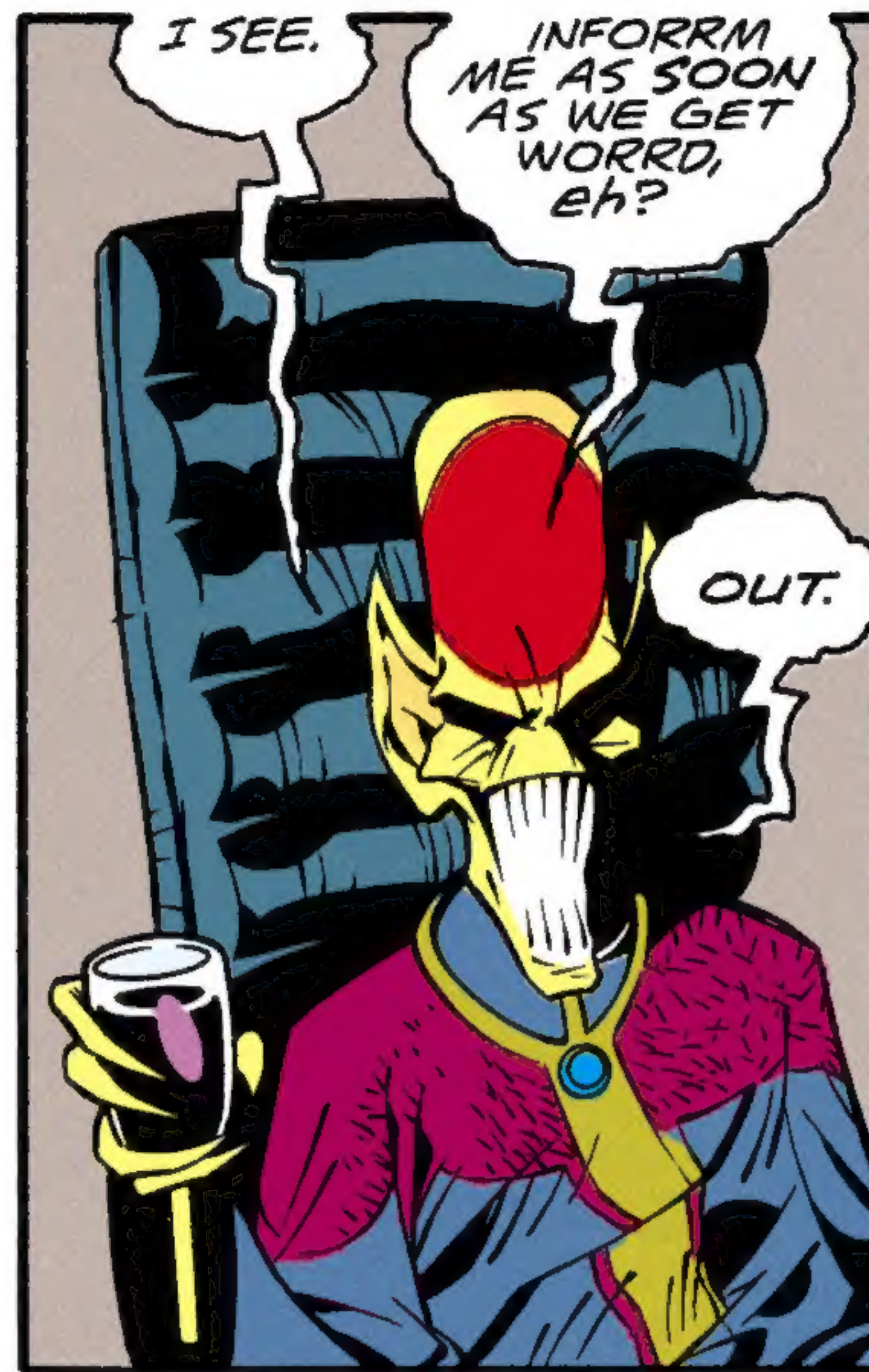
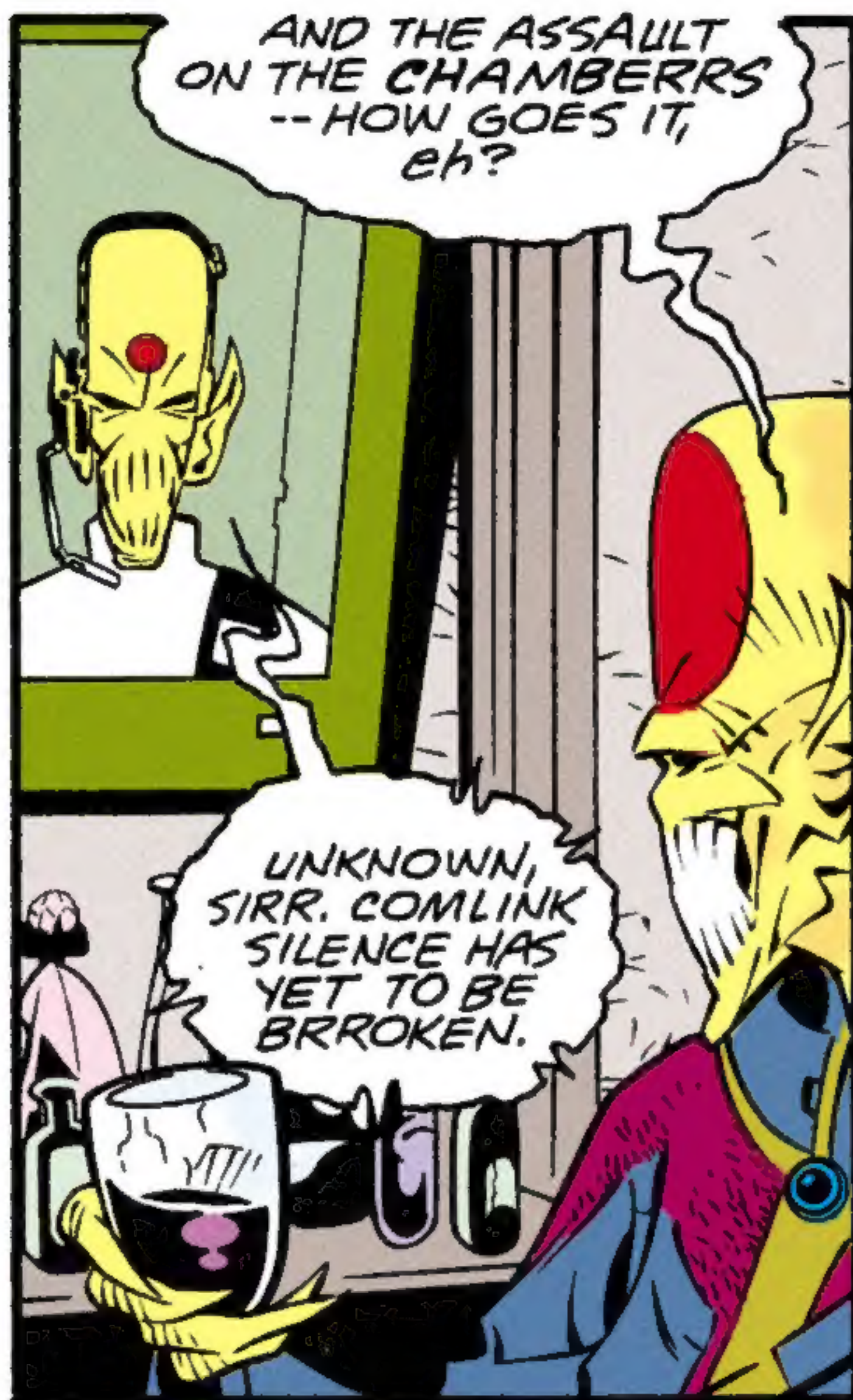
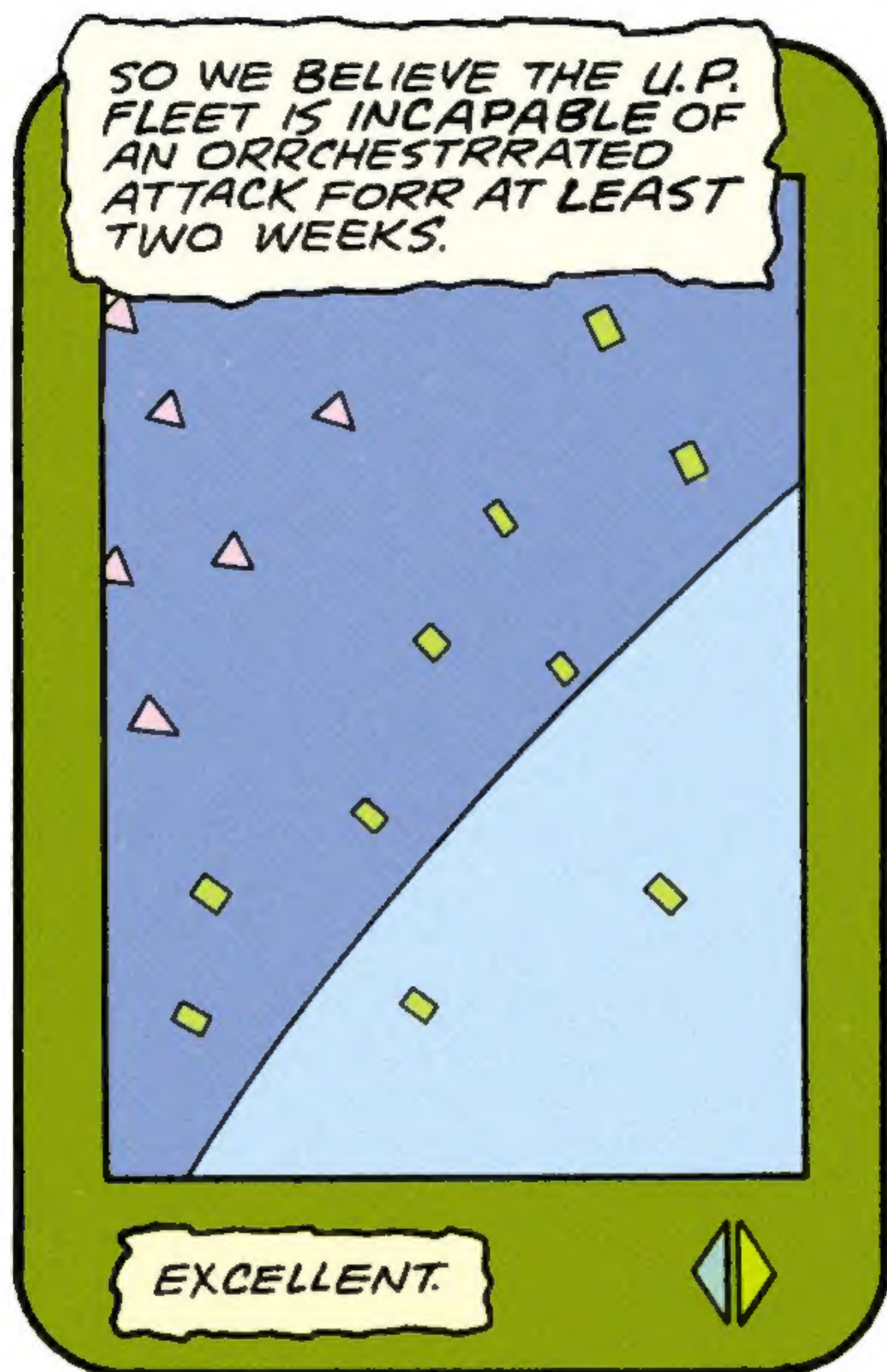
AND Y'KNOW...IF THEY COULD GET IN THROUGH HERE, MAYBE WE COULD...!



RIIIGHT...

Y'KNOW, RON, YOU JUST MIGHT BE ON TO SSOMETHING THERE.





THE BATTLEFIELD...

## INTERSTELLAR PRESS

# EARTH PRESIDENT ASSASSINATED

*Tayla Wellington Struck Down by Dominator Soldier Moments after Charging Dominion Abuses on Earth*

By Iris West  
EARTH AFFAIRS EDITOR

Burroughs City, Mars — Earth President Tayla Wellington was assassinated this evening on live holovid, moments after shouting to a galaxy-wide audience, "The Dominators are trying to enslave us. They're murdering people by the millions."

The holo vid clearly showed Wellington being shot in the head with a Dominion-type force-beam weapon. She was killed instantly.

Within four minutes, Wellington's aide Arlington Morse resumed the broadcast, declaring himself acting President. He reported to a stunned viewership around the galaxy that Wellington had been shot by a Dominion soldier who "proclaimed he had acted for the greater glory of the Khundish Empire."

Two-and-a-half hours after Wellington's death, Earthgog...

(continued on page 24)

ETERNAL ONE, I SHOULD HAVE ASSASSINATED THAT SOW WEEKS AGO.

KEITH GIFFEN  
PLOT & BREAKDOWNS

TOM & MARY BIERBAUM  
DIALOGUE & STORY ASSIST

JASON PEARSON  
PENCILS & STORY ASSIST

KARL STORY  
INKS

JOHN WORKMAN  
LETTERS

TOM McCRAW  
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MICHAEL EURY  
EDITOR